

The Bethel News.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 3.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1904.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Shirt Waist Suits.

Have you enough pretty Shirt Waist Suits? We have just received a new lot of pretty muslin ones, white ground work, with neat figures in blue and pink. They are the Domestic brand that are sure to fit.

ONE LOT dotted Swiss muslin, waist has plain back, tucked front with pearl buttons, full skirt with ruffle on bottom, \$2.50

ONE LOT of lace striped muslin, waist box plaited, large sleeve, belt, full skirt with two ruffles, a very neat cool suit, \$2.98

ONE LOT white lawn, waist tucked back, front has insertion across the front and clusters of pin tucks and medallions, skirt has plaits, insertion and medallions, \$3.98

Silk Coats.

ONE LOT silk coats, loose back good lining, large collar, trimmed with silk braid, \$7.50

Wash Skirts.

ONE LOT of voile wash skirts, blue and black, with a white thread woven in, plaited seams, extra full at bottom, \$1.98

Many other pretty styles.

Shirt Waists.

ONE LOT waists of white lawn, tucked back and front has two rows insertion, neat collar and cuffs, 98c

ONE LOT of fancy gingham, several colors, all sizes, tucked front, pearl buttons, \$1.49

ONE LOT white vesting, light weight, tucked front, with clusters of pearl buttons, neat collar and cuffs, \$1.98

ONE LOT China silk waists, in several styles, some with tucks and lace insertion, collar with tucks and lace insertion, \$2.98

Other styles in waists too numerous to mention.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

NORWAY MAINE.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUY

A NEW

BICYCLE

this season? If so buy the

Waldo

None better and few as good.

If you cannot afford a new one bring in the old one and have it fixed up. All kinds of repairing promptly done. Nice line of sundries. Give me a call.

A. F. STOWELL,

Near Station, Bethel, Maine.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Charles H. Little*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Amos King is moving to Walker's Mills.

Widd B. Twaddle spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Erlin Dutton and daughter Doris are visiting in York Paris.

Mr. A. C. Farwell of South Beach was in town on business last week.

M. S. Williamson of Conway, N. H., was in Bethel last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. T. Barker and Miss Addie Gordon are in Portland today.

Mrs. Champion of Massachusetts is visiting her sister Mrs. M. F. Coolidge.

Mrs. Colby of Berlin is quite sick at the home of her sister, Miss L. M. Stearns.

Miss Evelyn Briggs is in Portland for a few days and will attend the Festival.

Dr. I. H. Wight attended the Maine Medical Association in Portland last week.

Robert Bisbee came home Saturday night for a visit with his mother and sister.

Mrs. Clifton Foster went to Portland yesterday to attend the Maine Music Festival.

Mrs. S. I. French is attending the State Convention of Universalists in Auburn, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baker visited Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Trask of East Bethel, one day last week.

Mrs. Marion Dudley returned Friday from an extended visit with her sister in Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. I. H. Wight entertained her friend Miss Elsie Livermore during her stay in Bethel last week.

Mr. A. P. Norton, Miss Lillian A. Norton and Miss Elsie Davis enjoyed a trip to Lake Umbagog this week.

Mrs. I. Henry Wight and Miss Alice Billings were in Portland Tuesday to attend the Maine Music Festival.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harriman of North Lovell visited at W. C. Bryant's last week and attended the G. A. reception and ball.

Mrs. Norman Dudley, and her aunt Mrs. Austin Powers spent Saturday in Portland returning home on the evening train.

Mrs. O. M. Mason is visiting friends in Auburn and attending the Universalist State Convention which is being held there this week.

Mr. Arthur Watson of Randolph, N. H., and Mr. Augustus P. Norton of Lewiston, have recently been guests at the home of Mrs. H. C. Andrews on Church street.

Letters for the following are advertised at the postoffice:

Miss Lucy Emma.
Mr. Wesley Hyson.
Mr. Frank McGinley.
E. P. Wilson.

Edwin LaF. Harvey, Bowdoin, '05, has been elected a member of the "Ibis," the senior literary society. Mr. Harvey was, last week, elected president of the Bowdoin College Dramatic Club.

Mr. J. M. Twitchell of Boston, a former resident of Bethel, is visiting relatives and friends in town. He is the guest of Mr. S. Robertson, with whom he served an apprenticeship as cabinet maker.

Any who are thinking of boarding the St. Louis car on June 27 should notify us at once. We are to strike St. Louis at a very busy time and the hotels require two weeks' notice for rooms. Our days of grace are about out, so speak quick.

At the caucus held last Saturday the following delegates were chosen: Republican State Convention, Hon. A. E. Herrick, Hon. J. M. Philbrook and Hon. E. S. Kilborn. County Convention, H. H. Hastings Esq., Mr. J. U. Furlington and Mr. C. M. Kimball. The following town committee was elected: E. C. Park, J. U. Furlington, C. M. Kimball, F. F. Bean, C. E. Barker. The delegates to the State convention were not instructed, but two of them are known to favor Cobb and one Fernald.

Alton Richardson is clerking in the store of Ceylon Rowe during the summer vacation.

Mr. S. B. Twitchell who has been quite seriously ill for the past few days is improving and hopes to be about again very soon.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold a business meeting at Garland Chapel on Thursday evening, June 9, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Mr. Charles Mason who has been ill for several months, but who has been improving in health for the past few weeks, has had a renewed attack, and has not been as well for the past few days.

A Trip to the Pacific.

Major G. A. Hastings, who, as previously reported, started for the Pacific States about four weeks ago in company with Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Hastings of Auburn, returned home last week.

The party went directly over the Santa Fe route to Arizona, where two very pleasant days were spent about the Grand Canyon of Colorado. From there they went to Prescott, Arizona, to look over the mining fields, and thence to Los Angeles, Cal., where a brief stay was made, when the trip was resumed northward through San Francisco to Roseburg, Oregon, where they visited Mr. Hastings' son Herbert who resides at that place. They had been there but a few days when the terrible news of Mrs. Hastings' illness was received, and they at once took the North Coast Limited Express for home, through St. Paul, Chicago and Montreal. Seven days and nights were required to make the homeward trip, making the best possible connections, arriving here Tuesday to learn the sad news of Mrs. Hastings' death.

The trip had to be one of the most enjoyable that any of them had ever taken in their lives, and yet, turned out to be the saddest. Major Hastings has the profoundest sympathy of the entire community in his great bereavement.

Stanford Mitchell in Bethel.

All should avail themselves of the opportunity to hear Stanford Mitchell in Odeon Hall next Tuesday evening. Mr. Mitchell is a power within himself, and will surprise and please the Bethel people. He has been engaged to appear here in connection with the musical concert, which is to be given by W. S. Wight. Mr. Wight is one who is always willing to give his services in the drilling of the chorus for special music in Bethel when ever occasion calls, and it is natural that he should expect in return a good patronage to the entertainment which he is to give. Judging from the testimonials which are furnished, the people are quite sure to get their money's worth in Mr. Mitchell. We give herewith a few of his press notices:

"His voice is a cultivated tenor, combining power and sweetness."—Boston Journal.

"Mr. Mitchell's solos are the perfection of sacred song."—Boston Traveller.

"Mr. Mitchell has no superior, hardly an equal, among sacred vocalists."—New Haven, Conn., Journal.

"Unsurpassed in sacred song. To hear him is a delightful pleasure and a blessing."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Mr. Mitchell's visit to our church was an epoch in its history."—C. E. Nash, D. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 35 cents. Children under 14 years, 15 cents. Tickets on sale at Wiley's drug store Saturday, June 11, at 9 a. m.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; concert at 8 sharp.

Notice.

On Saturday, June 18, next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon at the village grammar school, an examination will be given for the benefit of all boys and girls in town who desire to pursue their studies in secondary schools, and have their tuitions paid by the town under the provisions of the act entitled, "Better Education of Youth."

Per order,
The Committee,
H. H. HASTINGS,
Supt. of Schools.

Gould's Academy Graduation, 1904.

Once more has the pleasure been granted to the friends of Gould's Academy to show their loyalty to the teachers and students of this institution for which a feeling of justifiable pride is always expressed by a large attendance upon the Commencement exercises. The present year has been no exception, unless by a more marked degree of appreciation.

Odeon Hall was daintily decorated in green and white, the class colors. The folds of green and white bunting hung gracefully upon the sides of the stage, and upon a solid back ground of green at the back of the stage, were the numbers 1904 in white; over the archway was the class motto "No Such Word as Fail." The foot of the stage and the steps leading thereto were prettily festooned in green and white.

The class consisted of ten young ladies and two young gentlemen. The girls in their pretty white gowns deservedly won the admiration that is always accorded the "sweet girl graduate," and the boys wore the conventional black with the dignity of seniors.

Payne and Plummer's orchestra have already earned to enviable a reputation too need comment; suffice it to say it was of the usual high order this orchestra always furnishes.

PROGRAM.

1. Music.
2. Invocation.
3. Music.
4. Salutatory—Life and Existence, William Clifford Brooks.
5. The Days of Chivalry, *Mary Lovejoy Carter.
6. The Universal Language, Gwendolyn Iva Stearns.
7. True Greatness, Gladys Rose Wiley.
8. Music.
9. Class Oration—No Such Word as Fail, Harry Woodbury Furlington.
10. Grecian Architecture, *Edna Mae Stearns.
11. Class History, Ada Claire Richardson.
12. Address to Undergraduates, Agnes Linwood Barton.
13. Music.
14. Class Prophecy, Helen Estella Bisbee.
15. Presentation of Class Gifts, Nina Florine Bean.
16. Music.
17. Presentation of Gifts to Class, Edith Roberts Hastings.
18. Choice—Valedictory Address, Margaret Roberts Whidden.
19. Music.
20. Conferring of Diplomas.
21. Singing of Class Ode.
22. Benediction.

The parts were rendered with credit to pupils and teachers and were the well deserved reward of faithful effort.

The class parts were full of wit and good humor and a sense of the strong tie of classmates was evident. In prophecy, class gifts, address to undergraduates, and class history, no discordant note was struck, only now and then bits of the kindest good-humor.

The class of 1904 has established a very commendable custom in presenting the Academy a beautiful picture as an assurance of their love for their Alma Mater. This picture was at the right of the stage upon an easel, and Miss Nina Bean in her presentation on behalf of the class, gave a history of the Roman Forum of which this is a foreign photograph. A former teacher, Mrs. John V. Holt of Andover, Mass., was afforded the pleasure of helping select it. Mr. Goodwin R. Wiley in the absence of Judge Herrick, President of the Board of Trustees, accepted the gift for the Academy. His remarks were appropriate, at the point and well said; in short a model acceptance.

Principal Hanscom conferred the diplomas and extended to the class words of loving interest in its welfare, and filled with rich counsel.

After the singing of the class ode, written by Miss Mary Carter, and the benediction the class of 1904 stepped forth to make one more class whose academic education is finished and who enter upon a broader plane of education, either in the halls of college or university or into the broader field of

learning, experience, from whose lessons all lives must be strengthened and deepened. The wish of all their friends that the course of study just completed may help each one to fulfil the school motto, "To thine own self be true," is hearty and sincere.

Commencement Concert.

The Commencement Concert which has become an event to be joyfully anticipated was of the usual high class this year. The early announcement of the engagement of the Lotus Male Quartette of Lewiston assured the public that an entertainment fully deserving of the patronage of all would be given.

This was the fourth appearance of the Lotus Quartette before a Bethel audience and with each appearance they have grown in favor with our people.

Neither is Mr. Frank W. Holden a violinist a stranger to Bethel people. He, too, has been here several times before and has never failed to captivate his audience.

Miss Bearce, vocal soloist and Miss Livermore, reader, each appeared for the first time and won many admirers. Miss Alice Billings served as accompanist. All pronounced the concert one of the best that has ever been given in connection with the commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

PROGRAM.

1. "Autumn Sunset," Goring.
2. Soprano Solo—"Waltz Song," Bailey.
3. Violin Solo—Miss Bearce.
4. Selection—"Hungarian Air and Dance," Nachez.
5. Monologue—"The Singing Lesson," Original.
6. Baritone Solo—Selected, Mr. Jordan.
7. "Jenks' Vegetable Compound," Macey.
8. Violin Solo—Selected, Mr. Holding.
9. Monologue—"A Parish Call," Original.
10. Soprano Solo—"O Dry Those Tears," Teresa Del Riego, Miss Bearce.
11. With Violin Obligato by Mr. Holding. "Heaven's Land," (Sacred), Van De Water.

Alumni Banquet.

One of the pleasantest features of commencement week was the Alumni Banquet. In response to invitations from the committee in charge many students and teachers assembled in the spacious reception rooms of Prospect Inn for a social hour before being ushered into the dining room.

The cheery greeting and the hearty handclasp gave evidence of the royal good will everywhere prevailing. Time and space were forgotten and all were once more students in Old Gould's.

A procession led by the trustees and followed by the teachers and former students was marshalled into the dining room where a most tempting dinner was served. The numerous tables made possible small social groups and the renewing of old friendships.

Dr. A. G. Wiley acted as toastmaster and very pleasantly introduced those who responded to toasts. Prof. F. E. Hanscom spoke of the Alumni Association as it is today and its value to the student. He was followed by Mr. Algernon Chapman who responded to the School of the Past. Mr. J. U. Furlington represented the Board of Trustees. Mrs. L. B. Hopkins spoke of the pleasure of meeting Gould's Academy students in the far west. Miss Mary True gave reminiscences of her early school life in the Academy and Mr. John L. Dyer spoke from the view of a former teacher. Mrs. John V. Holt emphasized the value of an alumni association to the school.

Mrs. O. M. Mason spoke to the graduates and Miss Margaret R. Whidden responded for the class of 1904. The toasts ended with Mr. C. N. Gleason's happy remarks about school life. A business meeting followed and Mr. Henry Hastings was elected president and Miss Annie M. Frye secretary and treasurer.

Graduation Gifts.

Dainty articles in silver and jewelry, suitable for Graduation Gifts, all prices.

Some special values in watches suitable for the occasion.

EDWARD KING,

Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL, MAINE.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.,

Our new spring line of

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Art Squares, Oil Cloths, Linoleums,

are nearly all in stock. We have the best and largest line of "CUT ORDER" samples in Tapestry and Brussels we have ever shown.

35 Market Square,
South Paris, Maine.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

29 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, MAINE.

Reception.

Odeon Hall, most tastefully brightened by the chosen and beautifully arranged colors of the class of 1904, held as bright and social a throng of guests as could be desired, last Friday evening, on the occasion of the annual Gould's Academy Commencement Reception.

With a marked absence of formality, the guests were ushered in and paid their respects to the graduating class, then naturally fell into social groups here and there about the hall. The number present proved that the Class had many admiring friends and the Academy a host of loyal supporters.

The music by Payne and Plummer's orchestra was, as usual excellent, enlivening the marches that were participated in by most, and the dancing, enjoyed by many; while those who preferred not to attempt either were pleasantly occupied in conversation and in "looking on." It was specially pleasant to welcome some of the latest graduates, who evince their continued interest by returning to renew cordial greeting with their former school.

This very pleasant reception was the closing feature of a most enjoyable and successful graduation week, which has endeared the school, its teachers and students to our citizenship, and deepened our desire for the continued prosperity and ever increasing attainment of our tried and proved, Gould's Academy.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Orin Ellingwood and family desire to express, through the News, their appreciation for all the services rendered in connection with the sickness and death of their mother Mrs. Mary W. Ellingwood, and to thank each neighbor and friend who assisted them; also the singers at the funeral exercises.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bethel, Me.

Frye office.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office in Residence at BETHEL,
Wormell Stand, MAINE.

DR. I. H. WRIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at BETHEL,
Wormell Stand, MAINE.

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Telephone Connection.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

April 30th to December 1st, 1904.

REDUCED RATES FROM BETHEL.
Limit 15 Days. \$26.00
Limit 60 Days. \$31.95
Limit until December 15th, \$38.30

FOR ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale daily, until December 15th, 1904.
Stop-overs allowed at Chicago, Port Huron, Detroit and any Point in Canada.
Tickets good by Niagara Falls in either direction.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 4, 1903.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave.	1.45	8.30
Gorham,	4.00	8.30
Gilead,	4.25	8.38
West Bethel,	4.38	8.47
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53
Lockes Mills,	9.00	4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05
South Paris,	5.38	9.30
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.15
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30
South Paris,	10.00	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.15
Lockes Mills,	10.38	4.18
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.32
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42
Gilead,	11.05	4.54
Gorham,	11.30	5.20
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	8.50	7.20
Toronto,	7.15	4.50
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Sunday excursions to Gorham and Berlin begin June 12. fare 45 cents round trip. Train leaves Bethel at 11:14 a. m. Returning leaves Berlin at 4 p. m., arriving in Bethel at 5:05.

The 8:53 a. m. train will carry a parlor car from Gorham giving through service to Boston after June 21.
J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see

what you can find

that is

good to eat.

if you don't see what you want,

ask for it

PISTO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

25 CTS.

25 CTS.

THE WEB OF FATE

Or, A Revolutionary Scout

By BYRON DOWLING

CHAPTER XVII.

A SAD FINE TO GUILT.

It had been an eventful morning at the "Stronghold." Mr. Maxwell was awake when Mr. Vernon knocked at his door, and rising, he threw on a dressing gown—then admitted him. The lawyer had seen a great change in his former patron the night previous, but in the broad sunlight the sorrow-stricken man's face was more haggard and bloodless. His hair, once as black as the raven's wing, was now nearly white, and hung in neglected locks.

"Good morning, Mr. Maxwell, I am glad to see you up."

"Thank you, Vernon, I have slept but little."

"But you must recruit sir. You must drink generous wine, banish care, and regain your former manliness, or when you visit the Highlands, the clan will say that the American air does not agree with you. Come, sir. Supposing I give you some good news, will not that revive you a little?"

"Has that infernal Trevor gone?" vacantly asked the heart-stricken man, as if that would be the best intelligence that could greet his ears.

"No! But do not care about him. Aurora's hand is pledged to your son, you know, and that shuts out the red-coat. He's an impudent puppy, and I long to tell him so."

"My son! Do you know that I have been thinking of him all night, and vainly endeavoring to imagine how he looks? But I can fix upon nothing but the twin cherries on his shoulder."

"Twin cherries!" repeated Vernon, with some hesitation. Then, as if recovering himself, he said, "yes, but maybe those marks are obliterated. He's a fine lad, though. Rather wild, perhaps, but he'll be the steepest when his wild oats are sown."

"How I long to see him."

"Not more than he does to see you. I hope that before night—"

"What!" interrupted Mr. Maxwell, rising.

"Your wish will be gratified. Now, my dear sir, do not become excited. Alexander is in this section of country, and has been wounded in fighting for his king, a fact that will tell greatly to the credit of both of you at court."

"A most dangerous, I hope?"

"A mere scratch. Indeed, you are the greater invalid of the two. But this morning he needs rest. When he is recovered, my plan is this. If these soldiers insist upon their matrimonial project (which gives one a rich wife and the other a step in rank), why not marry the young cousins at once?"

"What will Aurora say?"

"Say? Why of course she will obey you."

"I am not so positive," said Mr. Maxwell, shaking his head.

"Never mind. Let matters come to a crisis, and I'll warrant she'll prefer a Maxwell to a fortune-hunter."

"How I wish it could be settled so. At any rate, you say I shall see my son to-day?"

"Before sunset. Meanwhile, supposing you dress yourself and come down stairs. I must give these red-coats a lesson for having let an important prisoner escape."

"Who?"

"One taken yesterday. A fellow named Loudon."

"Nay, I am delighted. Do you know that he is a Scotsman by birth. A noble-hearted young man, and a gentleman too. Really I am glad that he has again gone clear."

"Every one to their liking."

"Yes. Now there was a rascally trumpeter, who has deserted from one side to the other until he don't know where he does belong. With such renegades I have no sympathy—but I tell you that I had it not been for Alexander I should have been a—"

"A rash hush!" eagerly interrupted Vernon, his face flushing as he spoke. "Don't be so hasty in forming opinions. But I must go down stairs now, and hope to see you there soon."

"Send Oato to me, if you see him."

"Oato. If I am not mistaken there was great inquiry for him about breakfast time. I will try to have him found, though, and sent to you."

Vernon then left, and descended the stairs in a contented state of mind, only clouded by the remark about the trumpeter. The truth was, that he was a lawyer, not only by education, but by instinct. His every action, from childhood, had been in accordance with some studied plan, uncurbed by principle, and based in later years upon a consummate knowledge of mankind. First of all, it was his purpose to make the interests of others subservient to his own advancement, so that he had risen upon the ruins of the fortunes and hopes of others, until he now approached the climax of his desires. Self-complacency was one of his prominent traits, and when he again entered the breakfast room, he was offended at Captain Trevor's salutation:

"Look here, old cock-of-the-walk, what are you calling so loud for Oato for?"

"Sir," said Vernon, haughtily drawing himself up.

"Why Oato has gone to get some

lint, and here you are calling him."

"Who has a better right to, sir?"

"There's a good joke, old moonshine. Come, take a drink, and then I'll tell you. Vernon shook his head negatively. "Won't drink, eh? Well, I shall own that darkie before night, and neither you nor any other man shall order him around."

"You own him, sir?"

"O, humbug! None of your parchment airs and pettifoggery dignity. Didn't you promise to marry me to Miss Maxwell only yesterday, and now you're quibbling? 'Twas old one."

"Such language, sir!"

"O, pooh! You needn't think that because Foster is in command, you can snub me. Just look at him poring over that map, studying the best way back into Carolina. But I don't go unless I leave a wife here, in a nest to fly back to, when these rebels are once whipped. So, my old covey—"

"I tell you, sir, such language—"

"Is good enough for a pettifoggery lawyer. I suppose you wish your fee in advance. Well, you shall have it, old skinkint. What's the damage, your mighty man of law—thou disciple of Blackstone and admirer of Coke?"

"Captain Foster," exclaimed Vernon, who for once in his life began to lose his temper.

"Sir," coldly replied the captain, without even lifting his eyes from a map which he was intently studying, absorbed in deep thought.

"I ask you, Captain Foster, if one of his majesty's justices is to be thus insulted?"

"Sorry," was the tart reply, "but my hands are full just now."

"His majesty's fiddlesticks," hiccupped Trevor.

"Well then," snarled the enraged lawyer, "I tell both of you that you are no gentlemen. If you think you can intimidate me with your camp swaggering, you are mistaken, and you shall rue this day. I wish you good morning."

"No you don't," said Trevor, springing to the door, which he closed and stood before. "You've no bailiffs here, my hearty."

"If I had, I'd soon have you locked up, I wish to pass."

"Say when you'll marry me then. But it must be within an hour or two. Old Tempus keeps fuging it, as you scholars say."

"What mean you by this insolence? Am I, one of his majesty's justices, to be kept prisoner by a drunken soldier? It will be a long hour before I marry you."

"Come, come, said Captain Foster, in a conciliatory tone. "Do marry me if Trevor insists upon it, for we shall soon need him. I fear that these rebels, emboldened by their last night's success, may attack us."

"Yes," hiccupped Trevor, whose potatoes were evidently taking more effect. "Make me promise to love, honor and endow myself with all her worldly goods; that old Maxwell has been hoarding up for some son of his. The rascal—if I had him here, I'd teach him to aspire to her hand."

"This last remark roused Vernon's passion.

"What!" he shouted, stamping his foot in rage. "You are not fit to clean that young man's shoes. No. Nor can you ever touch a farthing of Miss Maxwell's property, you fortune-hunting, drunken scoundrel!"

"Say that again!" said Trevor, who was somewhat sobered by this abuse. Vernon threw into his scornful eye and curling lip all the detestation that could be concentrated on the visage of an infuriated demon, and repeated in a deep, distinct voice:

"Scoundrel!"

Captain Trevor started as if struck by a heavy blow—the red blood fled from his cheeks and lips—a gleam of intense fire shot from his eyes, and he appeared as one at whose feet a thunder bolt had fallen, while the livid lightning still played on his face. An instant, and recovering himself, he said in a perfectly cool and deliberate tone:

"You will retract that remark, sir?"

The coolness of Captain Trevor, as is usual in similar cases, but increased the irritation of his adversary, who now lost all control of himself, and actually foamed with passion, as he retorted:

"Never, you despicable fortune hunter. Your attempt to defraud a worthy young man is as mean as it is base."

"Are you mad?" said Trevor.

"Mad!" I am sane enough to check your villany. Now leave that door. I wish to pass out."

"Not until you apologize for your outrageous language."

"You will not stand one side, eh?" shouted Vernon, in a voice rendered shrill by fury, and he advanced in a menacing attitude.

"Keep off!"

The caution was unheeded, for Vernon, grinding his teeth with rage, sprang at the officer with nervous energy, seized him by the collar of his coat, and was about to drag him from the door.

Trevor, maddened by this additional insult, caught his angry assailant by his cravat, which was of cambric, with long ends, and after a twist in order to get good hold, he cast him from him with great force. Whirled round, the unfortunate man fell headlong, his temple striking the sharp corner of a mahogany sideboard, against which the skull was crushed like an egg-shell.

"My son! my son!" he shrieked. Then falling heavily over, there was a rattling sound in his throat—his limbs moved convulsively—and his spirit ascended to judgment.

"Great God!" exclaimed Foster, in a horror-stricken voice, "you have killed him!"

"Killed him!" echoed Trevor, a torpor stealing like a dark cloud over his senses, as he stood like one entranced.

"Yes, He's dead!" solemnly replied

Captain Foster, who was feeling the unfortunate man's pulse. "Life is extinct."

"God pardon me!" exclaimed Trevor, and throwing himself upon his knees, he bent over the lifeless body with a sick heart and a giddy brain. "But can nothing be done?"

"Nothing."

Just then there was a loud knock at the door, and both officers started to their feet.

"Who's there?" asked Captain Foster.

"Sergeant Howe, sir. The men you sent out on the road say that about two miles from here they met the advance guard of the rebels, coming this way."

"How strong is the main body? Did they see it?"

"They did, sir, from a hill, and they think that there is at least four hundred men."

"Confusion!" muttered Foster. "What can we do?"

"Leave this terrible place," replied Trevor, in a sad tone that showed his deep contrition. His features, that had been stern on bloody fields, where he had cut down his fellow-men without mercy, were now shaken with the convulsive struggles of heart-agony.

"I will—I will," said Captain Foster. Then, going to the door, he gave his orders to the sergeant. "Have all the wounded men who can ride, in their saddles. Then form the troop, and I will be ready to take command, to act as a rear-guard, and to protect their retreat."

The sergeant left, and Captain Foster, returning into the breakfast room, said to his sorrow-stricken comrade:

"Come, Trevor. What is done cannot be helped, and surely you had great provocation. Now let us lay the poor fellow upon the sofa, and then leave. Nothing can restore him to life, and there is no use in remaining here to participate in his sad fate."

As he spoke, the loud, clear notes of the trumpet sounded "boot and saddle," and when he had concluded he pointed towards the door. Well has it been said that the human heart is the mystery of all mysteries, and here was an example of two of its wondrous phases. When the officer was in Vernon's power, as it were—insulted by him—his soul rose up in anger. But now that the tables were completely turned, the victor felt his anger swallowed up in vain regrets, and slowly turned a mourner from his side.

A few moments more, and the dragons left the "Stronghold," with clouded brows, and a demeanor the very reverse of the careless bravado which had characterized them when they came. The terrific fire of the "Sharpshooters" had not only decimated their ranks, but had chilled their enthusiasm, blunted their honor and destroyed their self-confidence. The often ridiculed "ploughmen" they now were forced to regard as their conquerors—they left as mourners, saddest of the sad was the once volatile Captain Trevor.

Hardly had the rear of the column fled away from before the house, when Mr. Maxwell, with trembling walk, entered the breakfast room, where he expected to find his legal ally.

"What!" said he, "are you taking a nap thus early?" and advanced to the sofa. But no sooner did he see the sad spectacle, than he started back in horror. The bloody wound gave the lawyer's face a fiendish expression, and his glassy eyes glared hatred even in death. A haze came over Mr. Maxwell's faculties, like the dim mists of the valley of the shadow of death, and he sank heavily on the floor, where he lay in that state of semi-insanity in which the brain refuses to act.

(To be continued.)

Prospect Strenuous.

A dry goods merchant was explaining the situation to the new traveler he had just engaged. "Your predecessor," he said, "has got his business all tangled up, and if you take his place you will have a difficult task getting order out of chaos."

"I don't know who Chaos is," cheerfully replied the newly appointed traveler, "but I bet you'll sell him some goods, if I have to hang on to him a week!"—Tit-Bits.

For His Good Intentions.

Tuffold Knutt—"Want the snow swept off my sidewalk, ma'am?"

Woman of the House—"Can't you see it has been already cleaned off?"

Tuffold Knutt—"Bein' a little near sighted, I hadn't noticed it, but I see now that it has. Ain't my offerin' to do the job good for a cup o' cawny an' a plate o' cold victuals, ma'am?"—Chicago Tribune.

Boston's Horry Set.

Spavin—I say, Withers, that horse I bought of you is actually no good.

Withers—You wouldn't speak in that way about the horse if you wanted to sell him.—Boston Transcript.

Picks Its Company.

"Old Hunk's boasts that he never has a cold."

"It's nothing to boast of. He's so mean that even a cold won't have anything to do with him."—Chicago Tribune.

The Old Thing Won't Go.

Hewitt—"First be sure you're right, then go ahead."

Jewett—"You may be sure you're right and not be able to go ahead, if you are in an automobile."—Brooklyn Life.

Described.

"How would you describe a college boy?"

"I'd call him a chap who might be a fine student if he had time to study."—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Blank's Adventure.

Mr. Blank is a night worker. His regular hour for getting home is 1 o'clock in the morning. Unlike most hard working men, he is the proud owner of two pairs of trousers. He wears one pair one week and the other pair the next, on the theory that they keep their shape longer in that way. His wife is a patient and amiable woman, but has a great terror of burglars. One cold night last week Mr. Blank had the luck to get off early and reached home at 11 o'clock. He had forgotten his latchkey. He rang the bell. No one answered. He rang again. He rang several times. Finally a window in the upper story was raised a couple of inches and a timid voice asked:

"Who's there?"

"It's me, dear," said Mr. Blank.

"Who are you?"

"Why, John, of course. Let me in, please; I forgot my latchkey."

"You get right out of here. My husband does not get home till 1 o'clock."

"But—"

"Get out, I say, or I'll telephone for the police."

The window went down with a bang and there was nothing for poor Mr. Blank to do but wander back downtown and loaf around till 1 o'clock.

"And it really was you who was here before?" said Mrs. Blank when at last he had been admitted.

"Sure."

"And I didn't know your voice! How provoking!"

"It's not at all surprising, my dear," said Mr. Blank soothingly. "I don't reproach you. The wife of a man who works nights never sees enough of him to become familiar with the sound of his voice."

"But, John," said Mrs. Blank, "if you had only snored a couple of times I should have recognized you at once."

—Buffalo Express.

Two Trains.

Into the ballroom he walked like a prince. Where proudly dancing were queens of society; Dresses entrain made him inwardly wince, Filled him at once with much mental anxiety.

Quickly he stepped on a train as it passed; Really he thought that his head had been scimitered— Objects went by as the train flew on fast— Seemed like the Twentieth Century Limited.

—Yonkers Statesman.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach and exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucus instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour eructa, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat
Make the Stomach Sweet.
Bottles only, Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, Me.

Easy and Quick!

Soap-Making

with

BANNER LYE

To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of *Banner Lye* in cold water, melt 1/2 lbs

Played Out.

That "played out"—"done up" feeling makes life miserable for every sufferer from kidney ills, backaches, headaches and urinary troubles, painful and annoying.

Doan's Kidney Pills

bring new life and activity, remove the pain and cure the cause, from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

Mr. L. T. Wilson, sailmaker on Market street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the lungs and in the upper part of the chest, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulty and I was quite stiffened up. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Phillips' pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once, and I did not use but part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I gave the balance of my box to a friend, and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very lightweights. I am prepared from my personal experience and from their effects on others to highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. You can refer to me."

"For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y."

1903-1904.

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Contains Complete Business Directories of 20 Cities and 425 Towns.

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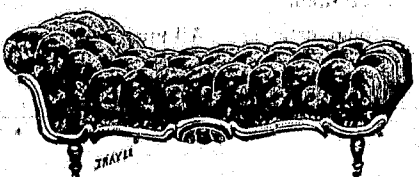
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Mend Your Own Holes

in granite, stoneware, milk pans and all kitchen utensils with

"Easy Rivets"

Better than solder. Anyone can use them. Package by mail, 25c. Agents wanted.
F. S. GLIDDEN, BATAVIA, N. Y.



A Chinese Supper.

The supper given by Mrs. George A. Kohn at the Palace Hotel on Thursday evening was a clever climax to her theatre party at the Columbia, where the guests enjoyed "A Chinese Honeymoon." There was a complete and delightful surprise in the skilful manner in which she transported them from the Chinese musical comedy to a Chinese supper party. Nothing so quaint and original and on such an elaborate scale has ever been attempted here before. In order to accommodate her sixty odd guests Mrs. Kohn engaged the maple room, marble room and the conservatory, and had them transformed to look like the most picturesque section of China-town. When the surprised guests entered the corridor entrance they found themselves before a huge Chinese gate of heavy teak wood gayly decorated with lanterns, dragon flags, burning punks and wind bells, as on the occasion of a great Chinese feast day. Looking up the corridor inside the gate they beheld what looked like a veritable Chinese alley with all the splendid decorations of the Flowery Kingdom. Real Chinese men and women and children in gay attire were passing up and down as though bent on their daily duties. There were even peddlers selling their curious wares of food and gewgaws. Further on, where the wide corridor opened, were real shops and stalls where real Chinese displayed drugs, vegetables and quaint bazaar wares. The Chinese air and atmosphere were over everything.—San Francisco Town Talk.

Northern Women and Southern Men.

The surprising feature of the northern woman's criticism of the southern man is the slight respect she has for his chivalry toward women. While she thinks that "he will never divert himself of the idea that he possesses the one true brand of chivalry extant," at the same time she does not consider it of much actual value. The southerner, for instance, would not let her climb a hill unaided, but his politeness "veils a certain contempt for my weakness and in consequence, mentally and physically." In sectional feeling he differs only from his female relatives in "lack of acidity rather than of potency," and still has unshaken confidence in what he calls "his beautiful southland," especially as it was "befo' the war." His treatment of a woman of reputed college honors is peculiar. If she is not pretty he does not approach her at all, but if she is comely and well dressed he entertains her with Latin quotations and reminiscences of his favorite professor, who was "a graduate of the University of Virginia, and undoubtedly one of the finest Greek scholars in the entire south, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

LOUNGING OR STEAMER GOWN.

The necessity for a lounging gown that means perfect rest and relaxation is apparent to every woman whether she travels or remains at home. This one is eminently simple and practical and serves its purpose well, being adapted both to home and steamer wear. As shown it is made of French flannel, blue and white, but Scotch flannel, flannelettes and all



similar materials are equally appropriate for the warmer gowns, washable fabrics for those of warm weather wear.

"The gown is made with fronts and backs all of which are tucked to yoke, and stitched with corticelli silk. At the neck is a turn-over collar and the sleeves are full and wide, gathered into straight cuffs. Below the tucks the gown is comfortably full. The fronts are finished with hems and lapped over the other, the closing being made with buttons and buttonholes.

Woman's Happiest Age.

When a girl is eighteen she thinks the best time of a woman's life must certainly be from eighteen to twenty-two. When she has passed her twenty-second year, she is decidedly of opinion that from then until the age of twenty-eight really marks the limits of the best time, and when thirty comes on the scene she is ready to give way to all those who believe a woman to be then at the zenith of her life.

It is generally maintained that after twenty-five the average woman begins to attain her physical and mental perfection, and that for some eight or ten years after this she still retains her charms undiminished. After this time, of course, it depends entirely upon the woman whether she chooses to advertise her years, or by her charming personality and clever dressing conceal all ravages of time.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both Home of Swamp-Root, sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

As It Might Have Been.

George," said the Father of His Country's father, "George, what about this cherry tree?"

"Father," replied the immortal George, "I cannot tell a lie. With my little hatchet I did it."

Whereupon his father promptly turned him over his knee and gave him the chastisement he deserved.

"This will teach you," said he, when it was finished, "that you ought to never acknowledge that anything is impossible. You cannot tell what you can do till you try."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

His Sad, Sad Plight.

"This is the age of trusts," he said. "It is, indeed."

"You can't pick up a paper without reading about trusts."

"Quite right."

"You can't listen to a political discussion without bumping up against trusts."

"I've noticed it."

"Most of the people you meet talk about trusts."

"They certainly do."



"THERE ARE TRUSTS EVERYWHERE, BUT TRUST, NOWHERE."

"You can't get away from them."

"You can't."

"You notice I say 'trusts,' using the plural. I have a reason for it."

"I suppose so."

"There are trusts everywhere."

"Alas," too true."

"But trust nowhere."

He had just come from the corner saloon, where he had been unable to make satisfactory arrangements to leave his thirst.

Triumphs of Modern Surgery.

Wonderful things are done for the human body by surgery. Organs are taken out and scraped and polished and put back, or they may be removed entirely; bowes are spliced; pipes take the place of diseased sections of veins; anti-septic dressings are applied to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, which causes them to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the old treatment. Chamberlain's Pain Balm act on this same principle. It is an anti-septic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering which such injuries entail.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

No Gloss Carriage Paint Made

will wear as long as Devos's. No others are as heavy bodied, because Devos's weigh 3 to 8 ounces more to the pint. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Jim Husby's Pup.

"I never realized till last week the force of Virgil's sentiment, 'We are able because we seem to be able,' observed the former Supervisor Sackett this morning, as some of the country solons were telling what they would do to fortify Monroe county in event of war between Russia and Japan. Pressed for an explanation, Mr. Sackett said:

"A neighbor furnished a demonstration of how appearances go for a great deal in this world. Jim Husby has a dog, probably the most ornery cur that ever walked on four legs. This pup has no more courage than a dove. He has been licked by every canine in the neighborhood.

"Jim said he couldn't stand it much longer. He declared that the pup must win a few battles or leave the farm. He decided that the dog, to begin with, looked too cowardly; so with black paint he decorated the dog's face in a most horrible manner. If a man of a bibulous turn of disposition could meet that canine in the gloaming he would forswear rum and lead a temperate life. I never saw a dog illustrated in so fierce a style before. He was a regular Roycroft edition of all that is to be feared in a dog. After Jim had applied the last stroke and had accentuated the jaw with several bold outlines he turned his pet loose.

"The pup didn't realize what a change had been made in his countenance and went slinking down the road to be licked by a big St. Bernard. Well, the big fellow no sooner saw the pup coming than he made ready to fret him. With a growl and a rush he boomed out into the road, and then catching a good view of the cur's bandit-like expression, he paused and eyed him in amazement and some trepidation. The cur thought the big dog wanted to be friends and crept forward. The big dog detected something sinister in the slow approach, and turning with a long drawn howl fled to the barn. The cur was puzzled. At the next house he met a bulldog, which came out to shake him up. But as soon as the bull saw what he was up against he began to tremble and retreated in abject fear. Then the cur began to get chesty. The next dog he met he chased for two miles and scared almost out of his senses.

"For the next three days he did nothing but hunt his old enemies. He neglected his meals in order to keep on the warpath. Nothing was too big for him to tackle. Jim held a mirror up before him that he might know what to thank for his transformation. The pup was proud. He began to be a regular nuisance. No dog could pass the farm but what he must hike out and throw down the gauntlet. "This got to wearing on Jim's nerves, so one day he washed the paint off. An hour later the cur sallied out and was whipped to a finish by a water spaniel. He dragged himself to the barn and thought it over. Then musing about he got the pail of paint, and taking it by the ball lugged it out to Jim and mutely begged for another coat of paint. Jim again used his artistic talent. Again the pup was monarch of all he surveyed, but now realizing that it was the paint and fearing it would be removed, he sought no more duels. He remained content with being let alone. —Rochester Post-Express.

Gone Up.



From the Kansas Weekly Breeze—"St. Sarcy's grocery business was suspended yesterday."

The Joy of Womanhood.

"What did you do yesterday, dear?" he asked.

"I had an engagement with my dressmaker," she replied.

"What are you going to do to-day?"

"I shall have to go to my dressmaker's to-day."

Oh. Have you anything on hand for to-morrow?

"Let me see! To-morrow's Thursday, isn't it? Yes, I shall have to be at my dressmaker's to-morrow."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not a Redeeming Feature.

"When some men lend a hand," replied the Observer of Events and Things, "they expect more returns from the loan than a pawnbroker does for any he makes."

That Settles It.

Flora—He told me her life's history. Dora—There isn't a word of truth in it.

Flora—How do you know? Dora—Because she told it to him herself.—Yonkers Herald.

A Selfish Woman.

He—What did you wake me up for?

He—You were talking in your sleep.

He—You're a selfish thing.—Yonkers Statesman.

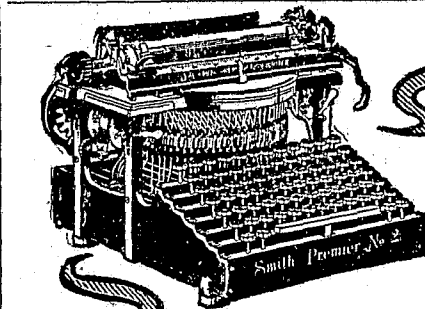
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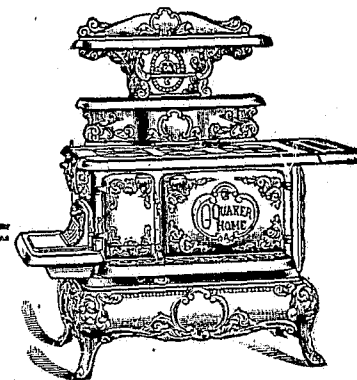
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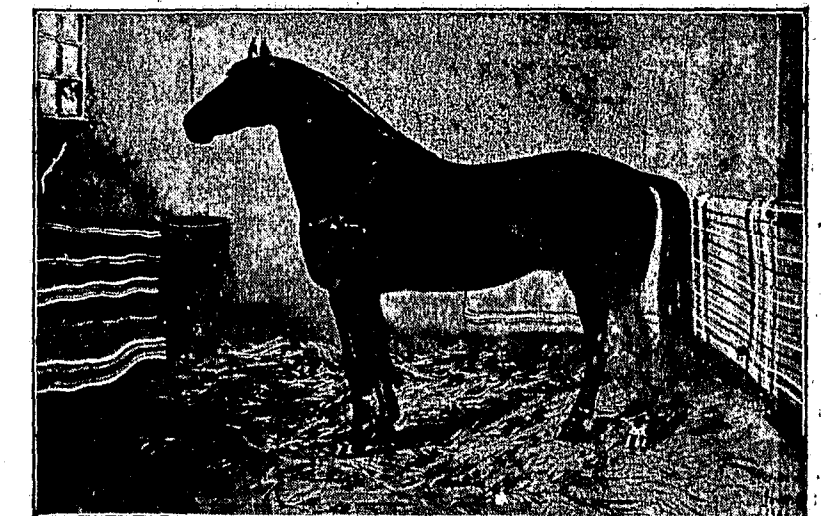
\$2 Down and \$2 a month buys a Quaker Range.

Hobbs' Variety Store

NORWAY, MAINE.

EL SABLE, 28046,

Trial, 2:30 1-4



By Guy Wilkes 2:15 1/4, sire of 75 trotters and 12 pacers in 2:30 list. Dam Sable (dam of four in 2:30) all own brothers and sisters to El Sable. One of them sired the first yearling to trot in 2:30 and sired a four-year old that trotted in 2:11 and a five-year old in 2:11 1/4. By the Moor, sire of Beautiful Bells, dam of 11 in 2:30. Farmers can't afford to breed for speed alone, and in breeding to El Sable, you are sure to get one of the following:—Size, Style, Solid Color, Speed, Docility, and Beauty, in fact, something that will sell. El Sable stands 16-1 and weighs 1200 pounds. He is an exceptionally sure breeder; his colts are all nice ones. Call and see for yourself. He is owned jointly by L. A. HALL of Bethel and A. L. YOUNG, of Auburn, and will make the season of 1904, at the stable of the former. For terms, apply to or address either L. A. HALL, Bethel, Me., or A. L. YOUNG, Auburn, Me.

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In any quantity desired. Car load lots a specialty.

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1904.

OBITUARY.

Died, at his home in East Bethel, Tuesday evening, May 31, Frank Percy Bartlett, aged twenty-four, after a lingering illness of about two years.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Bartlett. He was for some time clerk for E. C. Rowe of Bethel, afterwards employed by J. E. Gould, the wholesale druggist of Portland, A. W. Meserve of Kennebunk, G. R. Wiley, Bethel, then moving to Massachusetts, where he remained until his health failed.

Consumption is a dread disease, and Percy fought bravely with it, living in a camp, sleeping in the open air through the coldest weather.

We shall miss his honest face, as well as the kindly expression of his voice. He was an exemplary young man, with many friends and highly respected by all who knew him. The best proof of this was the kind attention he continually received during his illness. Friends from far and near remembered him with many tokens of their sympathy and love, during the trying hours of his waiting here below.

That which comforts the friends and the family at this time, withal, is the confidence and the emphasis of the declaration, "For this mortal must put on immortality." Such sacred words shield us from despair, and brighten with hope the vale of sadness. Thus may God comfort the friends in their bereavement, the father, mother and three brothers who remain.

Prayers were offered at the home, and a service held in the church near by. Refined and comforting selections were rendered by W. S. Wight, Miss Norton and Miss Weed of Bethel. The services were conducted by Rev. F. E. Barton.

A profusion of beautiful flowers helped to brighten the occasion. One piece from the Lodge of K. of P. of Kennebunk, of which lodge the deceased was a member, another from the Hanover Lodge, also, wreath, Albert, Cleveland and Guy Bartlett; cluster of half-blown roses, Miss Jenne Congdon, Brockton, Mass.; cluster of roses, Claude Mills, Portland; cluster of roses, J. E. Gould, Portland; cluster of pinks, employees of J. E. Gould, Portland; twenty-four white pinks, Miss Helen Bartlett and Mrs. Tavia Bean; twenty-four white pinks, C. M. Kimball and family; cluster of pinks, F. D. Bartlett and family, Phillips; cluster of pinks, H. E. Bartlett and family; cluster of roses, Miss Helen Roberts, Hanover; cluster of pinks, Grace E. Merrill and Mrs. G. W. Merrill, Portland; cluster of pinks, Mr. and Mrs. John Swan; pillow "At Rest," cross and wreath, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bartlett; wreath and cluster of lilies of the valley, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Howe; cut flowers from many friends.

The Hanover Lodge was represented by a large delegation who performed the service of commitment in the yard adjoining the church.

F. E. B.

Obituary.

MARY W. ELLINGWOOD.
On Sunday evening, June 6, another of the aged residents of Bethel, passed to her reward. Mary W. Ellingwood was born in Hanover in 1818. On January, 1846, she was married to Geo. V. Ellingwood, and has lived on the place where she died for fifty-eight years. Mr. Ellingwood died some twenty-one years ago, and since then she has been cared for

by her son, Orin Ellingwood and his wife.

Six children survive her decease. A son and two daughters reside in Stark, N. H., a daughter in Minnesota and the son Orin on the home place in Bethel, also a daughter in Hanover.

Mrs. Ellingwood's maiden name was Saunders. We can not learn at just what point in life she was converted, but it appears that she joined the Methodist society after marriage. She was a constant attendant at the meetings at Bethel village until the defect in hearing became so acute that it pained her to be present at the services.

When visiting her of late years, her pastors took pleasure in offering their prayers, with the ear trumpet which she used to their lips, that she might have the benefit of such devotions.

Her last illness was not long. During May she suffered a shock which laid her feeble body somewhat to one side; then another which prostrated her entirely, and finally on June 5, the third which resulted in speedy death. Abundant care was ministered to her through, all and at the funeral four of the children were privileged to be present.

Services were conducted at the home on Tuesday, June 7, by the pastor, assisted by a portion of the church choir.

"Servant of God, well done,
Thy glorious warfare's past,
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last."

Sudden Death of Walter M. Browne.

Last Monday morning Mr. Walter M. Browne for many years a resident of Bethel, died at his home on Grover Hill. Mr. Browne was in his usual health and in the morning went to the pasture to look after some cattle; he had nearly reached the house on his return when he fell and in a short time was found by his son Levi. Death was due to heart disease from which he had suffered more or less during the past two years. He was sixty-eight years of age.

He was the son of Samuel Browne of Albany. His wife died several years ago. He leaves several children, two of whom with their father made their home on the farm. Mr. Browne was a brother of the late Levi Browne, who died some five years ago in Iowa.

The funeral was held this afternoon and interment made at the Songo Pond cemetery in the family lot.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for kindness, sympathy and assistance during the illness, death and burial of our loved son Percy. To our pastor for helpful words of comfort, consolation and future promise. To the choir for their beautiful and appropriate selections. To all those who remembered him in his silence, and expressed their love and sorrow by the wealth of fragrant flowers from far and near. To the brother knights of Myrtle Lodge and Oxford Bear Lodge, K. of P., for their emblematic flowers and impressive services. Appreciating every kindness, we are deeply grateful to each and all.

MR. AND MRS. J. M. BARTLETT AND FAMILY.

MISS JENNE CONGDON.

Congregational Church Notes.

Services for the coming Sunday, as follows:

Theme for the morning sermon, "An open Door."

Sunday School Lesson, "Paul's Ministry in Ephesus."

Christian Endeavor meeting at 7:00 o'clock. Topic, "What must I do to become Christ's Disciple?"

At 7:50, a discourse by the pastor on "Bible Tragedies."

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to attend these services.

CAPITAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Concord, N. H.
ASSETS DEC. 31, 1903.

Real Estate	\$ 99,501.07
Mortgage Loans	104,841.30
Collateral Loans	17,000.00
Stocks and Bonds	212,280.00
Cash in Office and Bank	18,513.23
Agents' Balances	41,609.63
Interest and Rents	3,626.44
Gross Assets	\$482,441.26
Admitted Assets	\$482,441.26
LIABILITIES DEC. 1903.	
Unpaid Losses	\$ 14,268.03
Unearned Premiums	172,000.00
All other Liabilities	33,300.63
Cash Capital	200,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	62,752.14
Total Liabilities and Surplus	\$482,441.26

A Bethel Woman Asks

"have you a floor paint that will last two weeks?" Yes we have Devos; it has a beautiful gloss and will wear two years if properly applied.

G. R. WILEY.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD

Liver, stomach and bowel complaints, blood disorders, feverishness, nervousness, and the irritating and debilitating conditions brought on by worms, are quickly relieved and permanently cured by Dr. True's Elixir.



To the Public.

Statements regarding my present condition and the cause of recent illness having been made by certain unauthorized persons some of whom are known to me. I wish to emphatically deny that the use or abuse of alcoholic liquors has been in any way responsible for my illness.

On first hearing of the despicable comments that had been made I considered it beneath me to take any notice whatever of them, but finally upon the advice of friends and further for the defense and protection of my employer, Mrs. C. F. Lord, and myself, I feel it my duty to take this means of disproving these comments.

I now offer a reward of fifty (\$50) dollars for information that will enable me to convict of defamation of character any person or persons who have assisted in forwarding or keeping alive this gossip.

As to the parties now known to me I shall proceed against them in due course.

I have appended to this certificate of two attending physicians as to the nature of my illness also a statement of Mrs. Lord as to her knowledge of the matter.

CHARLES H. GATES.

Bethel, Maine,
June 6, 1904.

Bethel, Me., June 4, 1904.

To whom it may concern:

I hereby certify that Mr. Chas. H. Gates, manager of Prospect Inn, has been suffering from an extreme nervous condition bordering upon nervous prostration, not from the excessive use of alcoholics but from over exertion as a business man, in business matters.

I. H. WIGHT, M. D.,
Attending Physician,
Bethel, Maine.

Bethel, Me., June 6, 1904.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that Chas. H. Gates has been ill during the past six weeks, and as his attending physician I hereby declare his malady to be a form of meningitis resulting from over-attention to business matters and responsibilities, and a probable attack of influenza as exciting cause, said illness in no way being result or bearing any relation to alcoholic or other excesses.

GARDINER L. STURDIVANT, M.D.

In regard to the reports that have come to my hearing concerning Mr. Charles H. Gates, I wish to state that they are base fabrications from beginning to end. I have been in a position to know something of the nature of his disease having had the care of him during his illness of the past two months. To those who have taken such an interest in the matter, if they wish for further particulars and will call upon me, I will be pleased to furnish the same.

MRS. C. F. LORD.

June 7, 1904.

Contest Closes.

The St. Louis voting contest will close on Saturday June 18 at 5 p. m. Those intending to make a desperate fight for the required amount should be up and doing while the time lasts for the time soon cometh when no one can work. Any who have been holding back any material should send it at once. Remember the date; June 18, at 5 p. m.

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS.

Harry Purington, Bethel	8050
Lyman Wheeler, Bethel	5880
Guthard Carlson, Bethel	3823
Miss Ethel Allen, West Bethel	2701

Manufacturers' Building covers 14 acres.
Machinery Building covers 12 acres.

ANDOVER.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth of Falmouth is boarding at Mrs. H. E. Hall's. He has done quite a stroke of fishing, having caught sixty-seven trout in two days.

Mr. Henry V. Poor's family of Brookline, Mass., have arrived at their country residence.

There was a teachers' meeting at the school building, June 4, and the following papers were read:

Ethical teaching in schools,
Miss Ethel Hammons
The importance of English in school,
Mr. G. E. Burrill
The necessity of preparation for teaching,
Miss Helen Akers
Supplementary reading in grammar grade,
Miss Maude Mitchell
Some mistakes in teaching,
Miss Josephine Mitchell
Teaching as a profession,
Miss Bertha Poor

Discussion was evoked by the papers, and as a result it was decided to organize a School Improvement League. Misses Ethel Hammons, Maude Mitchell, Bertha Poor and M. French were chosen to present the matter to the school and make plans. We hope to continue these teachers meetings. The papers were good. Reports from each school was given by the teachers. Music was furnished by the Senior class of the High school. The School Improvement League will be a fine thing for our schools. Our schools are doing fine work and the interest manifested by the scholars is pleasing. One very gratifying report stated by the teacher was, never had she heard an unbecoming word during recess or any other time from any scholar. There are very few cases of absence, tardiness or dismissal in the village schools this term.

A blessing alike to young and old; Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint.

BRYANT POND.

Frank Cushman who has been working at Poland Springs, has returned home.

Whig Morse is working in L. M. Mann's mill.

Mrs. Annie Barker is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Day.

Mrs. W. T. Elliott, nee Lottie Peverley is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Peverley.

The grandson of Fred Stevens, Master Louis Briggs, has been quite ill with pneumonia.

Dana Dudley and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Billings spent four days last week at South pond cottage with six added to their number Sunday.

C. B. Ryerson has purchased the Andrew Moore building.

Mr. Horatio Houghton is on the sick list.

Several couples attended the spring board dance at Walker's Mills last week.

Camp Comfort was occupied recently by a Locke Mills' party.

South Paris base ball boys defeated Bryant Pond Juniors Saturday with the score of 15-14.

George Stephens was in South Paris last week.

Harry Day, Fred Farnum and Jimmy Farnum played ball at Oxford Saturday.

Merton Titus went to Island Pond to take his examination in telegraphy last week.

West Bethel ball club played here with Bryant Pond Seniors, and were beaten 10-4 Saturday.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mr. Smith, superintendent at the spool mill, has severed his connection with the company and gone away.

Mr. Frank Purington, our station agent, has moved into the rent recently occupied by Mr. Smith's family, and owned by Mrs. Helen Powers.

Will Swan and Wesley Robinson have moved into the two rents in the house at the railroad station.

Mrs. Chas. Herrick is quite ill.

Will Johnson and son are cutting and peeling poplar for Fred Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Farnham went to West Ellis, Rumford, Friday, returning Saturday.

There was a dance in Dan Cole's hall Saturday evening, June 4.

News' Excursion

TO THE

St. Louis Exposition

AND

NIAGARA FALLS

Several will go as Guests of Honor and at our Expense, Others at Rock Bottom Prices.

The News proposes to conduct an Excursion to the St. Louis Exposition early in the summer, to accommodate such young people from this section as desire to attend that Exposition, which will be the greatest exposition that the world has ever seen or will be likely to see for many years to come. We have heard many young people express a desire to go to St. Louis, which fact has prompted the arrangement for this Excursion, not as a money-making scheme, but in order to secure to all the advantage of such excursion rates as may be obtainable. The editor, Mr. E. C. Bowler, who will personally conduct the party, will visit the Exposition during the month of May at which time he will secure the lowest possible rates for the party which he will take a few weeks later. And now as to

Those Who Are To Go Free.

Yes, several of this party will go absolutely free as far as necessary expenses are concerned. We shall pay their railroad fares, Pullman service, hotel bills and fares into the Exposition, so that their only expense will be what they may choose to spend. Just who these fortunate ones will be, will be determined by a

VOTING CONTEST

Not a voting contest like most voting contests in which one wins and all the others lose, but a contest in which all who work win.

In all contests some one has to be second, another third and so on; each of these may have worked just as hard as the first, but they get no reward. Notice the different St. Louis Contests running in the papers at the present time. In many cases there are scores in the fight, but in all cases, one will go and all the others will be disappointed.

OUR PLAN.

Ours will be a Voting Contest just the same as the others, but will differ in the respect that each and every person who gets 16,000 votes will go at our expense. There is no limit as to field. People in the County or outside the County may enter. Any desiring to go under this proposition should enter their names at once before their friends have pledged their support to some one else. Votes will be counted according to the following schedule:

SCHEDULE FOR COUNTING.

	Votes.
1. Each paper will contain a Coupon which when properly filled out and returned to us will count.....	1
2. Each dollar paid on new subscriptions will count.....	100
3. Each dollar paid on renewals by present subscribers will count.....	40
4. Each dollar paid on arrearsages by present subscribers will count.....	25
5. Each dollar paid on new advertising secured by the contestants or their friends will count.....	50
6. Each dollar for new advertising secured by such written contract as shall be acceptable to us will count.....	25
7. Each dollar paid for job printing will count.....	25

CONDITIONS.

Contestants must note these conditions carefully as they must be observed to the letter.

1. Votes once credited to one contestant cannot be withdrawn and given to another.
2. Subscriptions discontinued and begun again during the contest will be credited at the renewal rate, even though they may have come in under another name in the same family.
3. If a subscriber is in arrears and pays up to date and one or more years in advance, the amount to date will be received as arrears and the balance as a renewal, as per schedule for counting.
4. Credit on advertising must be for space actually secured by contestants and does not apply in any way to our present advertising. Any increased business which may be secured from our present advertisers will be counted, but no credit will be allowed on money paid for regular space now carried. Should any of our regular advertisers discontinue their advertising and begin again during the life of the contest, such will not be considered new business and no credit will be allowed.
5. The same applies to job printing as to advertising. All must be new work. No credit will be given on any work already secured by the office.
6. The standing of each contestant will be published each week.
7. The Contest will close about June 20. The exact date will be given later. The Excursion will be as soon after the closing date as possible.

Bethel News St. Louis Coupon.

One Vote For

Address

Ayer

Sometimes the hair properly nourished. It for food, starves. It falls out, turns premar gray. Ayer's Hair Vig

Hair Vig

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, long and heavy, and all druff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Vigor promptly stopped the falling, restored the natural color."
Miss E. K. Ward, Landis, N. H.

for
Poor Ha

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

"How beautiful is the rain! The prospect of bountiful makes the farmers happy."

Edward Skillings of Portland clerk in A. J. Haskell's store.

William H. Mills and wife moved from the Haskell home to the N. W. Mason farm.

Farmers are this week busy with their planting, and hoeing haying will come together.

Miss Ethel L. Allen has left the Dennison store and postoffice will enjoy a vacation.

The West Bethel baseball team went to Bryant's Pond Saturday afternoon returning on the morning train.

Millard L. Mason and wife, daughter, Doris of West Bethel visiting his parents, Mr. and Albion P. Mason.

E. Payson Philbrook has left store of A. J. Haskell, where he had employment as clerk ten months.

A. B. Tyler of South Bethel in this village last week and the News correspondent a call.

Mrs. Fannie Briggs of Albany has been staying a week with sisters, Mrs. Walter Strickland and Mrs. E. P. Philbrook.

Sheriff Penley arrested two of this village Thursday on charge of breaking into the way station here and stealing tickets; they were taken to Friday to await trial in October.

An Easy Business.

The easiest business in the world is dry-goods; the reason customers want the stuff as they want to sell it; they look at the goods and say, "That's the whole business."

Devos comes next. It is money, and people like money. They like somebody else's money than their own; they like to keep it more than to save it; they like to keep it perhaps as well as to make it.

Buildings run-down fast, w/out paint; poor paint is the same. Devos is the means of stopping that leak; a big one. All we got to do, to sell Devos, is to show that a man saves money by using it.

E. D. Jewell, Corry, Pa., painted his house 5 years ago with a mixed paint; 14 gallons. Last spring he painted Devos; 10 gallons. Saved \$15 to \$20.

G. R. WILEY.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Rev. and Mrs. Edward T. have returned from their vacation and are moving into their new home.

A surprise party was given to Joe Hart, May 30, the occasion being his twenty-first birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Homestead of Waterford, are visiting Mr. Homestead's sister, Mrs. Sadie Penneck.

The steamboat came down on the first trip May 31.

Mrs. F. A. Flint has returned home from Colebrook, N. H., where she has been visiting. Mrs. A. E. Flint and baby returned with her.

The Leed party passed through here on its way to the Lakes with W. H. Hart, A. W. Hart and W. Linnell as guides. It was the first party for the season.

J. L. Giffam of Bangor, has been in town, selling shares in the DeForest-Wiley Company.

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

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Mrs. E. G. K. Ward, Landing, N. J.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Poor Hair

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SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mrs. Fred Penley, of Locke Mills, visited friends in town Saturday. Henry Merrill visited at Bryant Pond Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Helen M. Childs visited in Locke Mills Saturday.

Mrs. John Murphy went to West Paris Monday.

Elsie Bolster of Bryant Pond, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Mrs. Dow and two sons went to Locke Mills Saturday.

Mrs. Herbert Tapley is gaining in health.

Rev. J. H. House of Salonica, Turkey, lectured at the Congregational church on Tuesday evening.

"Personal Consecration for the sake of others," was the subject at the Universalist church Sunday evening. The meeting was led by Mrs. J. D. Haynes.

Miss Marguerite Clifford who is attending Bates college, and a classmate, Miss Ruby Huston, of Rochester, N. H., have been spending a few days with Miss Clifford's parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Clifford.

Eva DeCosta of Gilead, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. C. Aldrich.

Mrs. E. P. Parlin and son Albert, of Sabattus, are visiting at Wm. Blake's.

Harold Hebbard of Lynn, Mass., visited his mother here Saturday and Sunday.

D. F. Bowker of Portland, was a guest of his brother, Chas. W. Bowker, last week.

Geo. Jones of Yarmouth, visited his son, Joseph Jones, recently.

The Oxford County Blacksmiths' Association held its annual meeting at Engine House Hall Saturday. The following officers were chosen:

President—H. Z. Perkins, South Paris.

Vice President—Frank Barrows, South Paris.

Treasurer—David Emmons, West Paris.

Secretary—A. F. Cloutier, Buckfield.

Financial Secretary—E. H. Haggett, South Paris.

Door Guard—E. H. Marshall, South Paris.

Executive Committee—Frank Hodgson, West Minot, W. A. Turner, Buckfield, Elroy P. Davis, North Paris.

Dinner was served to the association by the Good Cheer society at their hall. About twenty-five members were present and two new ones admitted. Visitors were present from Leeds, Auburn, Lewiston and Fairfield. In the afternoon a lecture on the structure of the horse's foot and the science of shoeing was delivered by Dr. Robinson of Somerville, Mass.

Misses Isabelle and Katharyn Morton gave a Japanese tea party Friday evening, at their home on Western avenue. The grounds were lighted by Japanese lanterns, and the two Jiriskas, or Japanese carriages, were in great demand. Punch and crackers and tea were served. The invitations were unique indeed. They were written on paper napkins and read from lower right hand corner to upper left hand corner. Over seventy-five guests were present.

The fence has been removed and the grounds graded in front of Mrs. Nancy Whitman's residence on Main street.

An effort is being made to raise money for out of door band concerts.

Geo. W. Berry of Salem, Mass., is at home.

J. Hastings Bean underwent an operation for appendicitis at his home Friday.

Mrs. Geo. W. Berry is quite ill. Mr. Bernie Field of Salem, Mass., is at home for a few days.

Hazel Berry of New Gloucester, has been visiting at Charles Edwards'.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tribou visited in Hebron recently.

The baccalaureate sermon before the members of the South Paris High school graduating class will be at the Universalist church Sunday, June 12, at 2.30 p. m., by Rev. J. H. Little. The graduating exercises will be at the Baptist church, Thursday evening, June 16, at 8.00 o'clock. Music will be furnished by Young People's orchestra.

The closing entertainment and art exhibition of the Paris gram-

mar school will be held Thursday afternoon, June 9.

Norway and Paris sent a large delegation to the Maine Music Festival in Portland on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Those attending are: Miss Carrie Tucker, Miss Clara Gammon, Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Mrs. E. S. Cummings, Mrs. Walter Gray, Miss Carrie Gray, Mrs. Lottie Ripley, Miss Brackett, Miss Hattie Haskell, Mr. James Dunn, Miss Isabelle Woodbury, Mr. H. L. Horne, Mrs. H. L. Horne, Mr. H. L. Plummer, Mr. Fred Saunders.

Lulu Merrill visited Myrtle Tufts last week.

Miss Belle Tufts of Assinipee, Mass., is at home.

C. L. Buck is in Caribou this month and Mrs. Buck and daughters Myrtle and Olive are at Scarborough Beach.

Percy Walker, wife and Eva Walker visited in Brownfield recently.

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

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Harold Thayer has been visiting his brother, Winslow Thayer, at Rumford Falls.

Roy Porter of Orono, is clerking at W. A. Porter's store.

Mr. Harry A. Morton and wife, and Mr. Alton C. Wheeler and Miss Edith Hayes of Auburn, have returned from Camp Concord.

George H. Robertson has opened a lively stable in the stable of the J. D. Williams house, on High street.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (SEAL.) NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Lin Briggs and baby of West Paris, are visiting at Amos Frost's.

J. F. Eames of Rumford Falls, was in town Saturday.

C. H. L. Powers and A. H. Powers are working at Lakeside.

Fred Taylor has a crew of men peeling timber in the woods.

Mrs. Austin Powers went to Portland last Saturday.

Mrs. W. F. Small returned from a visit in Portland, last Saturday.

Amos Frost is having his barn moved. Aleck Melvin and Fred Chapman are doing the work.

The boarders are beginning to arrive at the hotel.

The autos have made their appearance among us.

Quite a number of people went from this place to attend the graduation exercises at Bethel last Thursday.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on every box.

GILEAD.

Leon Walling and family are occupying the Hicks' house.

Walter Clark of Bethel is working for B. S. Burbank.

C. F. Saunders stopped over night here recently on his return from Bethlehem, N. H.

A. D. Wight has been assisting the farmers with his corn planter the past week.

Mr. B. F. Hicks and wife have been visiting friends in town. They camped out and fished up the Lary brook.

There was a good attendance at the dance Saturday night some coming from Randolph and Gorham, N. H.

The river drivers are in town and have pitched their tents at the wire bridge.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

John Lary, wife and two children of Berlin were guests of his sister, Mrs. L. G. Morgan Saturday and Sunday. They made the trip with an automobile.

Miss Virginia Brown is home with her parents for her summer vacation.

Mrs. Mary Ellingwood who suffered a shock last week passed away Sunday evening at the home of her son Orin Ellingwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Spofford Flint arrived from Massachusetts last week. Mrs. Flint's health is very poor.

Mr. Henry Perkins and Henry Schools are at Frye at work for J. A. Thurston.

Len Sumner was home from the drive for a few days last week.

Miss Nellie Howard of Hanover was at Pleasant Hill Farm recently.

Rob Stearns brought his bride home June 1. All extend congratulations and good wishes to them. James Armstrong has been up this way with a sample dish washer which seems to be a good article.

Minnie Kimball and Fred Bemis of Gilead were at Rob Bennett's Sunday.

Mrs. Ormsby Bennett and little grand-daughter were guests of Mrs. Belle Bennett at Maple Cottage recently.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets Better than a Doctor's Prescription.

Mr. J. W. Turner, of Truhart, Va., says that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have done him more good than anything he could get from the doctor.

If any physician in this country was able to compound a medicine that would produce such gratifying results in cases of stomach troubles, biliousness or constipation, his whole time would be used in preparing this one medicine.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

HANOVER.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Welch and little daughter Jennie spent Sunday with Mrs. S. W. Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Bolster of Portland were the guests of Mrs. Bolster's brothers, Messrs G. L. and E. P. Smith, last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Gilbert Mitchell of Milan, N. H., is visiting his father.

Mr. Nelson Mann is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Susie Thomas of Andover is visiting her sisters, Mrs. O. P. Russell and Mrs. Edson Hayford.

Mr. Solon Putnam has returned from a trip to Boston.

Mr. G. C. Barker has returned from Rumford Falls where he has been clerking in Mr. John Eames' store.

Mrs. Joseph E. Russell is suffering from a very sore finger after recovering from her recent illness.

Alfred Tripp sawed three of his fingers quite badly Saturday while working on one of the strippers in the saw mill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Roberts celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on Tuesday May 31, the affair having been planned as a surprise by their daughter Helen, only near relatives with Rev. G. B. Hannaford who married them being invited. They received many beautiful and valuable gifts.

A number of Hanover people attended the Commencement Exercises at Bethel, Thursday.

HOWARD'S POND.

Mr. and Mrs. William McCall of Boston accompanied by their twin daughters, Myrtle and Marion are at The Freak for the summer.

Mr. Fred Davis and Mr. Lang of Rumford Falls accompanied by their families spent Saturday and Sunday at Birch Lodge.

A party of twenty-five young people from Rumford Falls spent Sunday at Indian Rock.

For sick headache take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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NOTICE!

I shall for the next two weeks, trim all hats FREE OF CHARGE for those buying hat and trimmings at my store. This week we can show you a new and fresh supply of

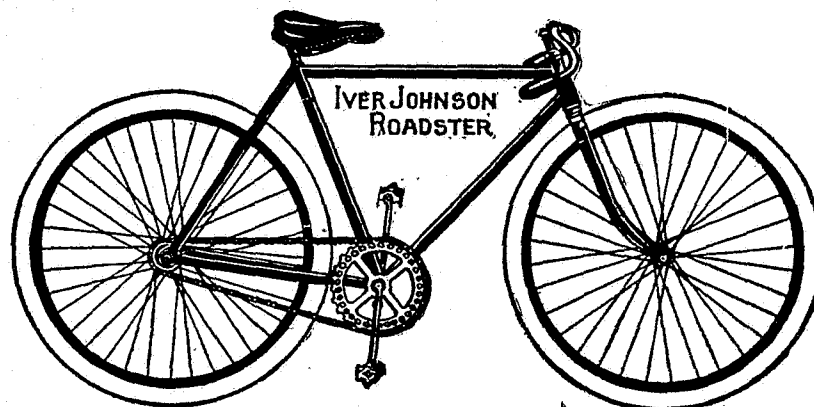
HATS, FLOWERS, GLOVES, BELTS, COLLARS, ETC.

Very dainty Shirt Waists, from \$1.38 to \$2.25. Some plain ones, at 50 cents and 75 cents.

LADIES' FURNISHINGS CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.

L. M. Stearns, Bethel,

The pleasure of Bicycle riding



Is increased and safety assured if your wheel is equipped with a

COASTER BRAKE.

Your wheel is under perfect control, even on the steepest hills. Let me put a coaster on your old wheel, or better still, sell you a new up-to-date wheel with a coaster. Prices from \$22.00 to \$40.00; your old bicycle taken in exchange.

EDWARD KING,
Main Street, Bethel, Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
NECKWEAR,
HOSIERY,
UNDERWEAR,
SHIRT WAIST SETS,
FANS, GLOVES,
YARNS OF ALL KINDS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
LACES and ALL-OVERS.

Millinery always on hand at

E. E. Burnham's

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE.

Cole Block, BETHEL, ME.

To the Public.

I desire to inform the public that I have purchased the CALVIN BISBEE STORE, in Bethel, and shall continue the same line of business as was carried on by Mr. Bisbee. I assume all that I shall endeavor to maintain the reputation of this store as far as is possible for me to do so, and I earnestly invite my share of the public trade.

Clarence K. Fox, Bethel, Me.

FOOD FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The more natural diet is more palatable, invigorating and strengthening to body and mind—right to the contrary with unnatural, improperly prepared food, which stunts the growth, dwarfs the mind, causes a lack of will power and steadiness of nerve. No doubt that fifty per cent of the failures in life can be traced to improper diet when young.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD

is a natural food, and is healthy for growing children. Let the children try it, and note after continued use the mental and physical vigor it imparts.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package.
Dr. J. C. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD CO., Food Mills, BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Main Offices, CHICAGO.
FOR SALE BY C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, MAINE.

BORN "BUSINESS MAN."

If this Boy Doesn't Make a "Hit" then Something's Wrong

"I had an amusing experience on the smoking car coming through Ohio last week," said the traveling man who had just come from the West. "A little ragamuffin with a shoe-blackening kit tried to get a free ride by hiding beneath two seats that were turned back to back. His clothes were in a deplorable state, and it was easy to understand that he did not have the price of a railroad ticket. All of us in the car watched him hide, and we waited for further developments as the conductor came walking through. "But the old boy spied three inches of leg sticking out in the aisle, and it didn't take him long to pull the lad out of his retreat. "I haven't got any money," whined the youngster, wiping away a tear that had already left its path on his bearded cheek. "Then you'll get off at the next station," answered the irate official, who had evidently dealt with many similar cases in the past. "I felt sorry for the chap, and didn't want to see him put off the car, so I went up to him and told him to shine my shoes, after which I handed him a quarter. In a short time he was shining the shoes of other men in the car until he had made seventy-five cents more than the price of his fare. "We saw to it that he straightened out matters with the conductor and forgot all about the incident, until half an hour later, when the man next to me poked my arm and pointed over to the corner of the car. The little shoeblack was sitting back as big as a lord, his feet stretched across the opposite seat. He was slowly puffing away at a cigarette, blowing the smoke lazily toward the roof of the car with a look of supreme satisfaction on his face."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Consolatory.

Sir Arthur Jelf was a formidable opponent at the bar, and on the bench has proved no less of a success. He has a pretty wit, too. Once at Quarter Sessions, as Recorder of Shrewsbury, he was sentencing a hypocritical prisoner who, hopeful of softening the judge's heart, shed copious tears, and in reply to his lordship's inquiry, "Have you ever been in prison before?" sobbed tearfully, "Never, my lord, never!" "Well, don't cry," was the Recorder's reply, "I am going to send you there now."—Westminster Review.

Meaningless.

"Here's a poem we accepted some time ago that nobody can possibly make any sense out of at all," said the editor's assistant. "It hasn't any title, either." "Oh!" replied the editor, "just call it 'The Sighing Soul' and run it in."—Philadelphia Press.

Natural History.

Eva—Mother says I'm descended from Mary Queen of Scots. Tommy (her brother)—So am I then. Eva—Don't be silly, Tom. You can't be—you're a boy!—Punch.

Sued by His Doctor.

"A doctor here has sued me for \$12.50, which I claimed was excessive for a case of cholera morbus," says R. White, of Coacahella, Cal. "At the trial he praised his medical skill and medicine. I asked him if it was not Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy he used as I had good reason to believe it was, and he would not say under oath that it was not." No doctor could use a better remedy than this in a case of cholera morbus, if never fails.

Sold by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Jocke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

THE ONLY ONE OF THE KIND.

Such Rare Prizes Are Always Taken, and None to Spare.

The woman entered the ticket office. "I want a ticket to Pittsburg on the limited," she said. The clerk looked doubtful. "Don't you want to know how much it costs?" he asked. "I've seen your advertised rate," she said. "But, of course, you expect to get a discount of some sort?" "No." "Well, surely you want to know how much you'd save by going on another train?" "No; the limited suits me." "Or perhaps you'd like to have me



explain why excursion tickets are not good on that train?"

"No." "Don't you want to know if the rate is likely to go down 50 cents if you wait over until to-morrow?"

"No." "Or why it's higher than it was last summer?"

"No." "Or if you can stop over for two weeks somewhere to visit your Aunt Samantha?"

"No." The clerk leaned over the counter. "Pardon me, madam," he said, "but are you married?"

"Yes." "It's too bad," he sighed, "but I might have known such a prize would not be unclaimed. I haven't seen another like you in all the time I've been here."

Tom Reed's Title of "Czar."

Speaker Thomas B. Reed had for the first time, amid continuous uproar, enforced his new rules upon the House, and that body was in open revolt. Many members of his own party rebelled at the imperious dictatorship of the Speaker.

The Speaker's imperious domination over the popular body of Congress was generally declared to be contrary to a republican form of government—decidedly Russian in character.

As this dispatch was clearly the news feature of the night, I myself, as managing editor, undertook the continuation of the big head. As a top line, I wrote—

REED, THE RUSSIAN.

The compositor did not follow the marks indicating the size of display type, but used a larger font. Consequently, the words overran the column, and the proof came back thus—

REED, THE RUSS.

A new catch-line had to be invented immediately, because the page was "made up" and waiting. After several attempts a happy thought suggested a single word that has become a part of American political history. I directed the foreman to set in the largest possible type and place over the article the words—

CZAR REED.

The title was an instantaneous hit. It was caught up throughout the country—its use not confined to democratic papers at first—Julius Chambers in The Reader.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Cholly—I beg of you to kindly send some one to my room at once with a pitcher of water.

Clerk—Can't. Too busy. Cholly—But, my dear sir, my room is on fire.

"Your money or your life!" cried the villain, as he held the revolver in the victim's face.

You'll have to take my money," answered the man, "my wife has a mortgage on my life."

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

Spacer—Worrying over all your debts? Pshaw! Now that Miss Richpott has accepted you, your future is attended to.

Scribbles—Y-yes; but I wish she "paid on acceptance."

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

"I wonder what is meant by the statement that 'Nature equalizes things?'"

"Well, if Nature endows a woman with small feet it gives her a big head."

"The only easy money that I am personally acquainted with," remarked Old Amadee, "is the money that I spend. And then its so blamed easy it makes my head swim."

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Maine, on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users. 1y3

Dashaway—You say you've been making love to that widow?

Clevertou—Yes. Dashaway—What did you do? Clevertou—Nothing.

Mrs. Crawford—Is that an experienced girl you have?

Mrs. Crabshaw—Why, I should say she is! This is the ninth place she's had this year.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Van Antler (entertaining Witherby at his country home)—Now, old man, if you should happen to want anything in the night, just touch this bell.

Witherby—Never! I know how hard it is to keep servants in the country. Catch me touching that bell.

Van Antler—But I assure you, you are perfectly safe. The bell doesn't work.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Solely for the Sick.

ANCIENT MOHAWK JAR FOUND.

Hunter Finds a Splendid Specimen of Indian Pottery.

R. Horrocks, of Fonda, N. Y., while stalking deer during the last hunting season at the Little Falls of the upper waters of the Sacandaga, near lake Plisco, caught in a heavy downpour of rain, was obliged to seek shelter from the storm under the ledges of the Little Falls.

While sitting there his attention was attracted to what seemed to be a round, brown bowl-like thing covered with moss. Carelessly striking it it gave forth a hollow sound. His curiosity being excited he dug away the earth with his hunting knife and soon laid bare a symmetrically formed earthen jar.

The jar stands 10 inches high. At its largest circumference it measures 30 inches, and at its smallest 20 inches. The circumference of the top or mouth of the jar measures 24 inches.

The vessel on the inside bears signs of use, but the outside shows no trace of fire, as is usual in Indian jars. The bottom is rounded.

The ornamentation around the top is of the usual style of the Mohawk pottery—that is, a series of straight and diagonal lines.

The jar is a well-preserved specimen of Mohawk pottery, and is rare on account of the shape of the top, which is cut in three curves, forming three points, which give it a triangular appearance.—Amsterdam Sentinel.

Maxims of the Japanese.

Some standard moral maxims of the Japanese, as translated by Prof. Basil Hall Chamberlain from early Buddhist writings, are as follows:

Though thou should heap up a thousand pieces of gold they would not be so precious as one day of study.

Thy father and thy mother are like heaven and earth; thy teacher and thy lord are like the sun and moon.

Human ears are listening at the wall; speak no calumny, even in secret.

Human eyes look down from heaven; commit no wrong, however hidden.

From the evils sent by heaven there is deliverance; from the evils we bring upon ourselves there is no escape.

The body with its passions is not pure; ye should swiftly seek after intelligence. Less than all things men must grudge money; it is by riches that wisdom is hindered.

Among Japanese proverbs are the following:

A cheap purchase is money lost. Cows herd with cows, horses with horses. (Birds of a feather flock together.)

A man's heart and an autumn sky (are like flicks). The opposite of the French proverb: "Variable as a woman."

Never trust a woman, even if she has borne you seven children.

To lose is to win. The drunkard believes not his true character. (In vino veritas.)

Remarkable Phenomenon in Russia.

A remarkable phenomenon is reported from the Russian rural commune of Schava, in the government of Ekaterinburg. Inexplicable sounds were heard for several days issuing from the earth. The sounds varied from something like the booming of cannon to the screeching of steam whistles, and seemed to come from a forest skirting the commune. In this forest, where the terrified peasantry gathered in expectation of some calamity, the earth was seen to heave incessantly. Gradually huge cracks appeared and water was seen. At last the earth seemed gradually to sing, water rose and there appeared a new lake of considerable extent, which is now being examined by geologists.

Japanese National Anthem.

The Russian national hymn is quite a modern production, while the Japanese is, on the contrary, the oldest existing, and, it may be, also the shortest.

"It is known as 'Kimigayo,' and when translated means some what as follows: 'May the reign of our sovereign endure for a thousand years, and for eight thousand more beyond that, until stones are not rocks any more, nor moss any longer grows thickly.' Although it is of immense antiquity, it has only been the official national anthem of Japan since that country first began to occidentalize itself.—St. James Gazette.

Mary Churchill Emmett
The Talented Actress Finds the "L. F." Medicine Indispensable

"WHILE in your city some time ago I bought several bottles of the True 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters at your store and found that it greatly benefited me. I wish to get some more. I send you my route and several addressed stamped envelopes. Please tell me where I can procure the medicine when I reach New York. I am anxious in the matter, for it did me more good than anything I have ever taken and I must have several bottles right away."—MARY CHURCHILL EMMETT, of "Sowing the Wind" Co.

So Certain, Safe and Reliable that No Other Medicine Can Take Its Place.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Brown*
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. **on every box. 25c.**

PAINTS!

Pure Lead and Oil,
Devoe's Pure Lead and Zinc,
Prepared Paints,
Varnishes, Colors, Brushes,

In fact, everything needed for all classes of Painting.

1904—SPRING PATTERNS.—1904

Wall Papers and Window Shades.

I have made a careful selection of the best patterns, and

shall be pleased to show you the goods.

Wiley's Drug Store

BETHEL, MAINE.

ATTENTION!

AT THE STORE OF

C. A. LUCAS,

There may be found one of the choicest lines of

Crisp Green Stuffs and Fruits

in the village, and a full line of

STAPLE GROCERIES.

This store is also the place to buy

.. FANCY CRACKERS ..

As over Fifty kinds are always on hand.

STRAWBERRIES EVERY DAY.

A Full Line of HAZEN'S CANDIES.

The Home Bakery furnishes everything in the Bread and Pastry line.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

GRASS SEED

We are Headquarters for the Grass Seed Business, and have one of the largest, choicest lots of Seed that we have ever shown, including

Timothy, Red Top, Alsike and New York Clover,

Also a large quantity of STRICTLY RELIABLE

FERTILIZERS: (BRADLEY'S BOWKERS' and SWIFT'S)

ORDER EARLY.

Woodbury & Purington.

HALL'S

Is it true you want to look old then use Hall's Hair Renewer of early life restored to you

Harry's Vacation.

The term of the village school had drawn to its close; and not of the scholars looked forward with so much delight to the two weeks' vacation as did Harry Redwood. Harry was a good scholar and enjoyed school. He never tried to get rid of his studies; was punctual, prompt, and faithful, but, when play-time came, there was no scholar who enjoyed play more than he. No wonder he was more happy than usual at the time, as he had the promise of spending two weeks with his uncle's family in Ashland. His uncle lived on a farm, and had horses and cattle and sheep and poultry; and besides, he owned acres of woodland; and Harry knew that a good deal of the time he could be in the woods to work with his cousins.

Well, the day came for him to leave home on his anticipated visit. Books and slate and the school apparatus were put neatly away in his little desk. He knelt at his bedside to ask his heavenly Father to take care of him, to keep him from sin, and to forgive past transgressions. He did not know that this was the last prayer he should ever utter in his little room.

His satchel was packed; and bidding all at home good-by, he mounted upon the heavy rumbling stagecoach, full of hope and life, and anticipations for the future. The distance was only twelve miles; but the roads were heavy, and the horses not so young and active as they were many years ago; and, besides, passengers said, "The driver, Bill Jackson, always intended to give them their money's worth of ride. Harry felt as if he had ridden enough at last; when the driver stopped at two cross-roads, and told him Farmer Green's house lay just behind the big red barn yonder, and bad him go on ahead."

So Harry jumped down from the coach, stretching himself up a little to get the tired cramped feeling out of his limbs; and then he hurried on to the farm-house. Aunt Elsie was busy fixing some sausage-meat, and seemed glad to see him, but told him the men folk were over in the wood-lot, and, if he wanted to see them, he could go; he'd find them easy enough. So he went across two fields; and, as he neared the wood-lot, he heard the sound of chopping, chopping, and knew just where they were at work felling trees. His uncle and two sons were dealing sturdy blows at a big maple tree, which shook and quivered in every limb.

"Holloa, Harry! is that you?" shouted out one of the boys. "Don't come too near! Look out! Run across to the other side; the tree will fall just where you are standing!" Harry ran to the other side, just as they directed; but at the same moment the tree gave a great lurch, and came crashing down with giant force just where Harry was standing, and crushed him to the earth.

"Here, here, John, quick! raise this branch! Poor Harry is dead, quite dead, I fear. Run for water, Josh; and tell your ma to come quick with something to bring him to if there is any life left!" So said Uncle Green as he drew the form of the lifeless boy from under the branches of the fallen maple, and began rubbing him to see if he could not bring the life which had left it forever. Josh came back with water, and Aunt Elsie with restoratives; but all in vain. In one moment the soul of the brave boy had been called to meet its God. They carried him to the farm-house, and straightened the once active limbs, and tried to hide the death-blow on his head by the thick curls; and the lad looked peaceful and happy even in the sleep of death.

John mounted the swiftest horse in the stable, and rode over to tell the terrible news to Harry's father. They immediately came to Ashland; and, just as the sun was setting, Harry Redwood was brought back to his father's house cold and lifeless and still, and laid upon the bed in his own little room which he had left a few

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Is it true you want to look old? Then keep your gray hair. If not, then use Hall's Hair Renewer, and have all the dark, rich color of early life restored to your hair.

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hours before so full of life and health and vigor and hope.

So began Harry's vacation; and it has lengthened out into an eternity. Those who knew him best have the blessed assurance that he is with the Lord, and that the Master came with very sudden summons and called him hence,—no time for prayer, no time for even a single ejaculation. Down came his death-blow when the noble tree crashed to the earth; and his spirit was freed from that boyish frame in a second, and stood before its Judge.

Young reader, this is a true story. I had the sad incident directly from one of his own sisters; and the tears flowed fast when she tried to speak of Harry's vacation. And the story has a lesson for each of us. The Master may come and call for you or for me when we are fullest of hope and life and vigor; and our motto should be, "Be ye also ready; for you know not the day or the hour when the Son of man cometh, whether at evening, or at cock-crowing, or in the morning." We say unto all, "Watch!"

So, whether in school or at home, at play or off upon a journey, always bear in mind your motto, and never forget the lesson which you may learn from Harry's vacation.—Ex.

Thrown From a Wagon.

Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised. He applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and says it is the best liniment he ever used. Mr. Babcock is a well known citizen of North Plain, Conn. There is nothing equal to Pain Balm for sprains and bruises. It will effect a cure in one-third the time required by any other treatment.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, are requested to meet at the Court House at South Paris, on Friday the 1st day of July, A. D., 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county officers to be supported at the September election, to wit: Senator, Judge of Probate, Register of Probate, County Treasurer, County Attorney, one County Commissioner, and Sheriff. Also to choose a Republican County Committee for the years 1905 and 1906.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation organized for election purposes will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1902 an additional delegate and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes an additional delegate.

The Republican County Committee will be in session at the Court House at South Paris, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates.

Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention. Per order Republican County Committee.

H. H. HASTINGS, Chairman.
ARTHUR E. FORBES, Secretary.
Dated at South Paris, Maine, May 9, 1904.

Under this call, the several towns and plantations in Oxford County will be entitled to the number of delegates given below:

Albany,	1	Norway,	4
Andover,	2	Oxford,	3
Bethel,	3	Paris,	1
Brownfield,	2	Peru,	1
Buckfield,	1	Porter,	1
Byron,	1	Rumford,	1
Canaan,	1	Boxbury,	1
Denmark,	1	Stow,	1
Dixfield,	2	Stoneham,	1
Fryeburg,	3	Summer,	2
Gilead,	1	Sweden,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	1	Waterford,	2
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	1	PLANTATIONS:	
Hebron,	1	Lincoln,	1
Hiram,	2	Magalloway,	1
Lovell,	1	Milton,	1
Mason,	1	Mexco,	1
Mexco,	1	Newry,	1
Newry,	1	Total,	74

All Put On.

"Say," remarked little Tommy, who had heard his father and mother discussing investments, "Pa just said something about an 'outside figure.' wonder what that is?"

"Why, ma has one," replied his sister Ethel. "It's the padded one she wears when she goes out."—Philadelphia Press.

The Three P's.

"Dis here radium," said Uncle Eben, "may turn a cullud man white, but it can't make a complete job of it unless it kin spoil his appetite for policy, persimmons an' possum."—Washington Star.

He Is the Limit.

Mac—They say Penny is very mean. Jack—Yes; he never offers to treat people until he hears they have taken a pledge.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

Just as Good.

To know just how to sing a thing Desirable, but, then, It's well to know how not to sing And also where and when. —Philadelphia Press.

Jugglers Trained From Childhood.

Sorath Kumar Ghosh, a Hindoo barister, has been telling an English audience that the cleverness of Indian jugglers is explained to some extent by the fact that they are trained from early childhood. By way of illustration he mentioned that a child of four would be taught to hold a small coin in his throat for a few seconds. As the years went by the time and size of the coin would be increased, until when he reached manhood two good-sized cavities would be formed on each side of his throat, either one large enough to hold several coins.

The Hospitals in Egypt.

Within the last few years the various colonies of Europeans in Egypt have built their own hospitals. There are now in Cairo French, German, Austrian, Anglo-American and Italian hospitals.

An orange measuring twelve inches in diameter and weighing nine pounds has been grown by F. Gerber, of Braam River, Kouga, South Africa.

Perennial.

"I suppose Lizzie Oletimer is glad it is leap year," said the soft spoken Heloise.

"I don't suppose it makes much difference to her," replied the mellow voiced Irene. "She has been jumping at every chance she saw for fifteen years."—Judge.

Class in Anatomy.

Teacher—Wilfred, to what are the teeth fastened?

Wilfred—To the gums.

Teacher—And how many gums have we?

Wilfred—Three—pepsin, winter-green and blood-orange.—Judge.

In Accord.

Paw—Come here, Johnny. Your paw agrees wi' me that you need a good lickin'; aye, an' you're goin' to get it.

Johnny (bitterly)—Ou, aye; you an' maw aye agree when it comes to lickin' me. It's the only thing you do agree about.—Tit-Bits.

A Temporary Opinion.

The Financier—The idea of his thinking that he is unworthy of me!

The Confidante—Yes; but you needn't argue the matter with him. He'll discover his error in time.—Brooklyn Life.

No Room For It.

Citizen—I don't suppose you ever have smallpox or typhoid out in Swamphurst.

Suburb—No, indeed; there isn't any room for it. The place is too full of malaria.—Philadelphia Press.

A GOOD COOK INSISTS ON GETTING WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR



It makes one fifth more bread than other flour and better bread than any other flour.

Free to Housewives.

Cut out this advertisement and mail to us with name of your grocer and we will send you free of charge one of our GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOKS, containing 1000 carefully prepared recipes. If your dealer does not handle Gold Medal Flour, please mention it in your letter. Address

BROWN & JOSSELYN,
Portland, Maine.

Mention this Paper.

MISSIE'S TUCKED BLOUSE COAT.

To be Made With or Without the Cape.

Tucked blouse coats are much worn by young girls as well as by mature women and are exceedingly becoming. This one allows a choice of cape and is made with the latest sleeves and the flat neck finish, that is desirable with the fur neck scarfs and fancy boas of the season. This model is made of royal blue broad



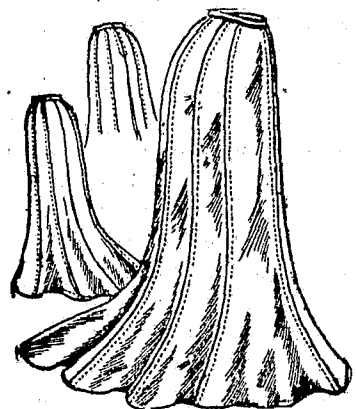
cloth with cuffs of velvet and trimming of Persian lamb braid and makes part of the costume, but the coat suits the odd wrap equally well.

The coat consists of blouse and skirt portions which are tucked on continuous lines. The blouse is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. When the cape is used it is arranged over the shoulders with its edges beneath the outermost tucks. The sleeves are tucked above the elbows, from full puffs below and are finished with shaped cuffs. The skirt, or tunic, is tucked, fitted over the hips by means of darts and joined to the blouse beneath the belt.

NINE GORED SKIRT.

To Be Made With Inverted Plait or Habit Back.

Many-gored skirts mean much flare and flare is necessary to present fashions. This one is peculiarly graceful and allows either a habit back or inverted plaits, or, again, can be gathered at the back gores. The model is made of nut brown broadcloth with



corticelli silk, but all gown and skirt materials of the heavier sort are appropriate and the finish can be piped seams, braid or applied trimming of any suitable sort.

The skirt is cut in nine gores all of which flare freely below the knees, but fits with perfect snugness over the hips. When habit back is used the centre back gores are cut off at indicated lines and the closing is made invisibly at the seam. Plaits can be stitched as illustrated or pressed only as preferred.

The Queen's Rebuke.

Some years ago, when the present Queen Alexandra of England was Princess of Wales, and her children were very small, they were staying at a quiet watering-place. The Montreal Star repeats this little story of the royal family, which shows that Queen Alexandra is much like other good mothers, and that her children are like children the world over.

Once, on returning from a short sail, one of the little princesses was walking up the plank.

An old sailor instinctively said: "Take care, little lady!"

The child drew herself up haughtily, and said: "I'm not a lady; I'm a princess!"

The Princess of Wales, who overheard the kindly injunction and the rather ill-bred reply, said quickly: "Tell the good sailor you are not a little lady yet, but you hope to be some day."—Selected.

What Experience Teaches.

Something that is far better than a brush to remove mud from shoes is a piece of carpet glued to a piece of wood.

To cork pickle bottles tightly it is a good plan to boil the corks and put them in when they are still hot.

Your thread will never knot if you thread your needle from the end of the cotton next the spool as you break it off.

Shaded Vellings.

Both in chiffon and in mousselines we have the new veiling for the race and hat, softly shaded for its entire breath.

Veiling in shades of violet is very beautiful, because here the tints are all soft, delicate wistaria lavender shading to violet and then to darkest pansy purple.

Sebewading young men are not at all slow. Taking the lead of "Nellye," "Mayme," "Lillian" and "Adah," they are signing their names "Byll," "Jym" and "Frankie," and are cutting a wide swath in society.—Detroit Free Press.

Strictly Pure Paints.

All Painters will tell you that there is nothing better than the

Monarch Mixed Paint.

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with MURESCO, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of

St. Louis Red Seal White Lead, also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes of all descriptions.

We carry also the ever popular

Senour's Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the BLUE WAGON PAINT is what you used for them; also

Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Supplies.

Hastings Brothers, Bethel, Me.

IRA C. JORDAN,

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL, - - MAINE.

When in Rumford Falls be
Sure and see Our Stock of

Ranges, Hardware, Tin-
ware, Paints and Oils.

The Largest and Freshest Stock in Oxford County.

STANLEY BISBEE,

Cheney Block,

Rumford Falls, Maine.

We are not doing much Boasting

About Our Lines of

Summer Wrappers, Shirtwaists,

Underwear, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes.

Our innate modesty restrains us. We prefer to keep quiet and let the goods recommend themselves. The public are cordially invited to call and interview them. The interviewing doesn't cost anything, and it doesn't cost much to buy the goods.

G. P. BEAN,

HONEST CORNER

Junction of Church and Main Streets,

Bethel, Maine.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted.

Teachers for graded and ungraded schools. Write to
THE MAINE TEACHERS' AGENCY,
Bethel, Maine.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 120 acres situated in Hanover and well divided as to tillage, pasture and wood land. Two-story house of ten rooms, large ell and good barn with cellar under same. Good running water in house and barn. For particulars inquire of M. J. Swain on premises. 39

For Sale.

The following articles at very low prices, for cash: one second hand high grade Ladies' Bicycle, which has been used but little; one second hand Singer Sewing Machine and one river boat 11x3½ feet, with oars.

E. C. CHAMBERLIN
Mayville, Bethel.

For Sale.

House, stable, two lots and a garden, situated on Bridge street in Bethel village. House consists of eight finished rooms and summer kitchen. Good water and a splendid cellar. Apply at once to

T. B. KENDALL,
Bethel, Maine.

WANTED—American women between 18 and 30 years of age to work as attendants in the Medfield Insane Asylum at Medfield Junction, Mass., 20 miles from Boston. Wages increase with length of service. An opportunity to become a trained nurse. Address,
Dr. EDWARD FRENCH,
Medfield, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED, AT LIBERAL COMMISSION

To introduce and sell "Sunshine," the best furniture polish in the world. It sells on sight. You can make money this winter. For particulars write,
OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
Portland, Me.

Wanted.

Table girl at Rumford Falls. Restaurant work. Apply at Downs & Downs', Rumford Falls, Maine, or The Howard, Bethel, Maine. 1w3

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hooper*

HAMMOCKS!

What will be more enjoyable during the hot days which are sure to come, than a good Hammock? I have a fine line and will be glad to show them to you.

That Stock and Poultry Food

So popular among Bethel people can always be found in any quantity desired at my store.

Also a nice line of

Suit Cases, Carriage Umbrellas & Lap Robes

By the way, have you tried

CON-AN-INE?

If not, you should do so. Just make a bit of enquiry. It will cost you practically nothing to keep the flies off your cattle and horses with this preparation. Only Six Cents a Gallon and worth a Dollar.

E. H. YOUNG, BETHEL, ME.

Have You Children? Do You Want to Please Them?

Buy them a Lawn Swing. Solid hardwood, will not break down. Price, \$4.00. They will enjoy a Hammock as well. A good sized hammock with pillow head for \$1.10. A high back Rocker with broad arms for yourself, \$1.59, sent to you subject to your approval. We are headquarters for lawn and piazza furniture. Give us a call.

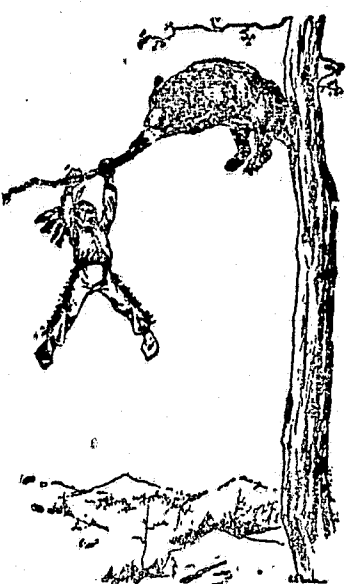
OREN HOOPER'S SONS.

IMPORTERS OF CHINA AND GLASS.
HIGH GRADE COOKING AND HEATING APPARATUS
(Established 1864.)

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Please mention this paper when writing. It will entitle you to a per cent. discount on your purchases

Forced to Suspend.



—Puck.

An Amended Plea.

"My dearest own," was what he said, And doubtfully she shook her head. "And are you still unsatisfied?" The youth, bewildered, quickly cried.

"If I'm 'dearest own,'" said she, "Some others there would seem to be. I'm 'dearest,' but I'd rule alone And have no 'dear' or 'dearer' own."

"I may be first, but others, too, Would seem to this belong to you, And so I say, Amend your plea, Or else, dull sir, you can't have me."

"A plague," he cried, "upon the dame Who makes to learning such a claim, Must lovers parse and analyze The words all girls were won't to prize!"

"Well, then, to please, let it be known You are, in truth, my only own."

Round But Not Thick.

Some boys were up before a local magistrate, charged with having placed obstructions on the railroad track. The boys were thoroughly frightened, but when the magistrate, in a fatherly way, explained to them that confession would make it easier for them in the end, one of them weakened and "owned up."

"So you did place a stone on the track," said the judge.

"Yes, sir," faltered the boy.

"How big was it?" asked the judge, but the boy didn't seem to know.

"Was it as big as my head?" suggested the judge.

The boy looked at him gravely. "Yes, sir," he said. "As big around, but only about half as thick." And the judge joined in the smile which went around the room, even though it was at his own expense.

Sensational.

The servant handed Mr. Highmore a letter. It was from Harold, the eldest son, who was in college.

"Anything new in it?" asked Mrs. Highmore.

"Yes," said the father of the family, in an agitated voice, as he glanced hastily over the letter. "He doesn't ask me for any money."—Chicago Tribune.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

The parents and scholars connected with the Town House district have procured a fine flag which was floated to the breeze last Friday afternoon. Appropriate exercises were held. The flag was presented by Mrs. Alma Johnson Judkins in an impressive manner, and the acceptance was given by Mr. Ira Rand. J. W. Cummings, a veteran of the Civil war, raised the flag, amid the cheers of those assembled. The exercises closed with the singing of America. The frame for the picture that was given with the flag was made by Roscoe Andrews and presented to the school by him.

Albion Cummings has returned to his work in Boston. Roscoe Andrews went with him.

Many from this place attended the graduation exercises of Gould's Academy last Thursday.

Howard Allen and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Philbrook last Sunday.

A dry house at the spool mill caught fire recently; no great damage was done.

EASY WAY TO CURE CATARRH.

Breath Hyomei and Kill All Catarrhal Germs. "Money Back If It Fails," Says G. R. Wiley.

There is no dangerous stomach drugging when using Hyomei. The healing and aromatic balsams which compose this wonderful treatment are breathed through a neat pocket inhaler that comes with every \$1 outfit.

In this way, the germ-killing and health-giving Hyomei penetrates to the most remote cells of the lungs. It searches out and kills disease germs in the air passages of the head, throat and nose, soothes and heals the irritated mucous membrane, and absolutely drives catarrh from the system.

Such remarkable results have followed the use of Hyomei by the best people in Bethel, that G. R. Wiley has the greatest confidence in its power to cure catarrh. He believes in it so thoroughly, that he will give his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure, the purchaser to be the sole judge.

This is an unusual offer and the first time that any medicine or treatment for the cure of catarrh has been sold in this way. If it cures the expense is trifling, while if it fails, the cost is absolutely nothing.

If you are fortunate enough not to be troubled with catarrh, tell your friends of G. R. Wiley's offer and get them to take advantage of it.

"Now that we are engaged," said the amateur magician, "I must begin to save up for the wedding. Don't you think, under the circumstances, we could dispense with the engagement ring?"

"I should say not," replied the prospective bride. "None of your sleight-of-hand tricks for me."

No Gloss Carriage Paint Made will wear as long as Devoo's. No others are as heavy bodied, because Devoo's weigh 3 to 8 ounces more to the pint. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Hereupon the man gave himself up to despair.

"I shall starve! There is nothing in the house but breakfast food, and I am thoroughly committed to the no-breakfast cure!" he exclaims, the tears trickling down his bronzed cheeks.

Of course, he is too proud to beg.

MARRIED.

In Bethel, June 1, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Robins G. Stearns of Bethel, and Lilla G. Cumhige of Albany.

Mary Churchill Emmett

The Talented Actress Finds the "L. F." Medicine Indispensable

"WHILE in your city some time ago I bought several bottles of the 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitter at your store and found that it greatly benefited me. I wish to get some more. I send you my route and several addressed stamped envelopes. Please tell me where I can procure the medicine when I reach New York. I am anxious in the matter, for it did me more good than anything I have ever taken and I must have several bottles right away."—MARY CHURCHILL EMMETT, of "Sowing the Wind" Co.

So Certain, Safe and Reliable that No Other Medicine Can Take Its Place

GROVER HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Lyon of Auburn are visiting friends and relatives in town.

Milford Browne of Waterford was here recently.

Farmers are looking forward to a bountiful hay crop; last year at this time we were suffering from a protracted drought, while this year rain is plentiful.

Mrs. Frances M. Whitman has a carpenter in her employ finishing some of the chambers in her house.

Fred Wheeler is at work at West Bethel.

Mrs. Annie M. Brown of Freeport is a guest at the home of her brother, N. A. Stearns.

It is with sadness that we chronicle the death of our esteemed neighbor W. M. Browne, who died of heart failure early Monday morning at the age of sixty-nine years.

Milton Penley was in this place recently.

C. E. Barker worked the road machine and crew on the Grover Hill road last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Kendall were at George Spinney's Sunday.

UPTON.

The friends of Mr. Claude Upton Abbott, formerly of Upton, Maine, will be pleased to see this notice of his graduating, June 2, 1904, from the University of Minnesota, College of Medicine and Surgery, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

"Dr. Abbott is sure to attain success. He is a member of the Y. M. C. A., and his excellent character everywhere points him out to be a man of high and honorable purpose. Graduating with highest honors; first from the Lewiston Grammar School, and then from Hebron Academy which ranks among the first of its kind in the States, he has worked his way through the Medical School of the Minnesota University with a marvelous degree of energy and strength of character, overcoming all obstacles and gaining the grand victory in the end. We may well say that Upton is proud of sons that go forth from her forests to promote the welfare of mankind."

We had hoped that Dr. Abbott would come back among us but it is probable that he will remain in the west, practicing the profession in which he has gained such knowledge and skill.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. C. C. Kimball drove to Phillips last Tuesday.

Mr. Norman Sanborn and Benj. Bennett have gone to Roxbury where they have work.

Miss Jenne Congdon of Brockton, Mass., is spending a few days here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Merrill visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Coburn entertained their sister last week.

Albert and Cleveland Bartlett of South Framingham, Mass., are at home for a short vacation called here by the illness and death of their brother.

Mr. Claud Mills came from Portland last week to attend the funeral of his friend F. Percy Bartlett.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon heretofore indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1904, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

DEBORAH H. NEWHALL, late of Andover, deceased, petition for order to distribute balance remaining in her hands presented by Elizabeth H. Hutchins, Administratrix.

MOSES MASON, late of Bethel, deceased, will and petition for probate thereof presented by Angella M. Clark, the Executrix thereof named.

JOSEPH L. SPOFFORD, ward of Milton Plantation, petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Ellsworth H. Spofford, Guardian.

NATHANIEL BEAN, late of Brownfield, deceased, second and final account presented for allowance by Eli B. Bean, Administrator.

MARY F. ORDWAY, late of Bethel, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Ella M. Fernald, Administratrix.

LUCY F. DOUGHTY, late of Milton Plantation, deceased, petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by James M. Day, Administrator.

JACOB ANNAS, late of Bethel, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Angeline K. Annas, Executrix.

FRANKLIN M. DREW, Judge of the Androscoggin Probate Court, Acting in Interchange.

A true copy—Attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes light or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, itching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe stores, etc. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

BLUE STORES

Summer Comforts.

Don't complain about this warm weather; it's seasonable. Dress in accordance—that's the best way to get comfort these days. Every kind of Summer Clothing is here with prices at the lowest notch. Serge is the coolest and best wearing ordinary suit for the summer.—still we have all kinds of homespun and flannel suits, Coats and Trousers. Thin Coats, Serge Coats and Vests, white and fancy wash Vests, white Duck Trousers.

While we're Clothiers, of course—we still give our Haberdashery Department the greatest care.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,

NORWAY.

{2STORS}

SOUTH PARIS

TELEPHONE 135-2

We have got a very large stock of All Kinds of Summer Footwear.

You can surely get what you want here. Please call and see.

Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12

GROW A COLT TO SELL.

Patronize the Champion Road Horse Sire

LOTHAIRE.

Imported French Coach Stallion. Service Fee, only \$25.00 to warrant.

At Stable of JOHN M. CUMMINGS, Norway, Every Wednesday.
Size, Beauty, Style, Action, and Courage Assured.

Elmwood Stud Farm, Lewiston Jct.

DR. J. A. NESS,
Superintendent

A SIRE OF SPEED, SURE.

DECORATE

A Handsome Black Stallion, standing 16 hands and weighing 1160 pounds

Owned by W. J. Wheeler, So. Paris and J. B. Robinson, Oxford.

DECORATE is called by all who have seen him one of the best individuals that ever stood in service in Maine, but look at his breeding.

He was sired by Dare Devil, a son of Mambino King, known as the handsomest horse in the world, but that is not all. His dam was Jewel, by Almont Jr., and she is the dam of five foals, with records and trials from 2.10½ to 2.20, including Lord March 2.11½, Diamond King 2.19¼, and Point Dexter 2.21½. With a dam like Jewel, Decorate cannot fail to become great. He is the handsomest horse to-day that stands in the State of Maine. Visitors always welcome, at my stable in South Paris village, where he will make the season of 1904. Term, \$25. All mares at owners' risk. Senu for tabulated pedigree.

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris,

Maine.

J. G. BOUCHARD COMPANY
RECEIVERS,
WHOLESALE OR ON COMMISSION.

Dealer in Fruits and Farm Produce, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Potatoes, Cheese, Poultry, Maple Sugar. Will exchange Barrels by carloads for Apples.

182 LIGHT STREET, BERLIN, N. H.

MORPHINE

Opium, Laudanum, Cocaine and all Drug Habits permanently cured, without pain or detention from business, leaving no craving for drugs or other stimulants. We restore the nervous and physical systems to their natural condition because we remove the causes of disease. A home remedy prepared by an eminent physician.

WE GUARANTEE A CURE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT
Confidential correspondence, especially with physicians, solicited. Write today.

Manhattan Therapeutic Association

Dept. A 1135 Broadway, New York City

Outing Suits

For Summer wear. The light weight, two-piece suits, coat and trousers only. Made from cool and attractive patterns for hot weather wear. The coats are single breasted skeleton sacks. The trouble with most outing coats made of soft, thin materials is that they sag and do not hold their shape. All of our coats of the better grades are made with a French facing back to the shoulder, together with built up shoulders, and hair cloth front, giving them the shapeliness found in the best full-lined garments. The Trousers are made with with loops for belt and cuff at bottom. Outing Suits, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

H. B. FOSTER,
NORWAY, MAINE.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER

Muslin Underwear.

Now that the warm weather is here you will want some pretty underwear to wear with your summer dresses. You will find in our stock many pretty styles both in lace and Hamburg trimmed.

ONE LOT Corset Covers, French style, round neck, three inch lace with ribbon, 2

ONE LOT Corset Covers, French style, made from good cotton neck has lace, beading and bon, front has two rows lace section, very neat, 5

ONE LOT Short Skirts, of good wearing cotton, flounce has two rows lace insertion and lace edge, 5

ONE LOT Long Skirts, made of good wearing cotton, dust ruffle, flounce has two rows lace insertion, tucks and lace edge, 98

ONE LOT Long Skirts, of good cotton, dust ruffle, eighteen inch flounce with Hamburg insertion and tucks, six inch Hamburg edge, \$1.10

ONE LOT Gowns of good wearing cotton, square neck, with lace yoke, lace on cuff, 75

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

NORWAY MAINE

ARE YOU GOING TO BUY

A NEW

BICYCLE

this season? If so buy the

Waldo

None better and few as good.

If you cannot afford a new one bring in the old one and have it fixed up. All kinds of repairing promptly done. Nice line of sundries. Give me a call.

A. F. STOWELL,

Near Station, Bethel, Maine.

Change in Time.

The summer schedule of the Grand Trunk went into effect last Monday, when the same schedule as last season was put on. The principal changes being on the early morning train which arrives at Bethel at 4.05 instead of 4.15 as before, the afternoon express which arrives at Bethel at 3.23 instead of 3.50, and the night express which arrives here at 11.03 instead of 9.37. There is also a slight change on the afternoon train which arrives here at 4.25 instead of 4.32.

We are glad to see the afternoon express a little earlier, as it now makes connection with the Boston trains, and enables people to take through passage to Boston on the afternoon train if desired.

A through service, and a rapid one at that, has been arranged to St. Louis, close connection being made at Montreal with all our express trains from Portland, and all so close connections at Chicago, so that passengers who desire a through service, may leave Bethel on the 11.03 at night, arriving at St. Louis two days later at 5.20 p. m., making the entire run in about forty-two hours, or leaving Bethel at 10.46 a. m. they may arrive in St. Louis at 7.24 a. m. two days later.

The Grand Trunk has issued its large book of summer tours and fares, giving trips and their cost all over the many points of interest on and off its lines.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hooper*